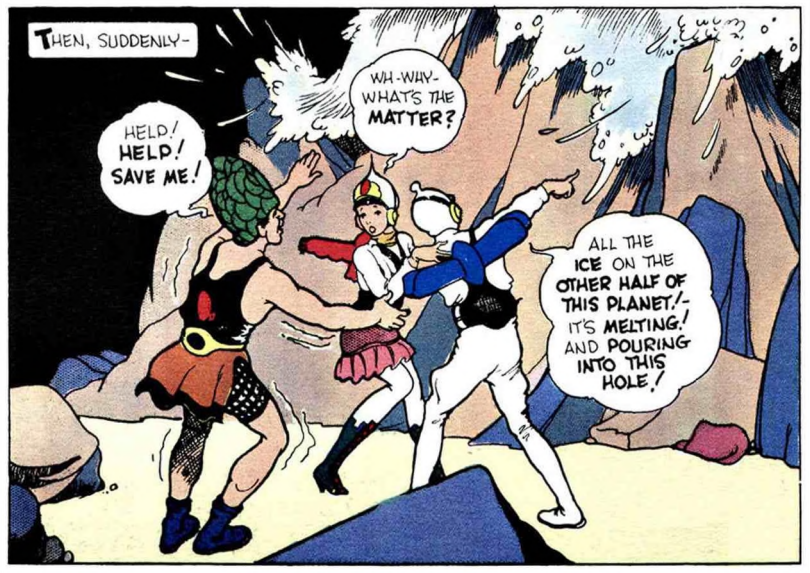
Buck Rogers 15th Century A.D.

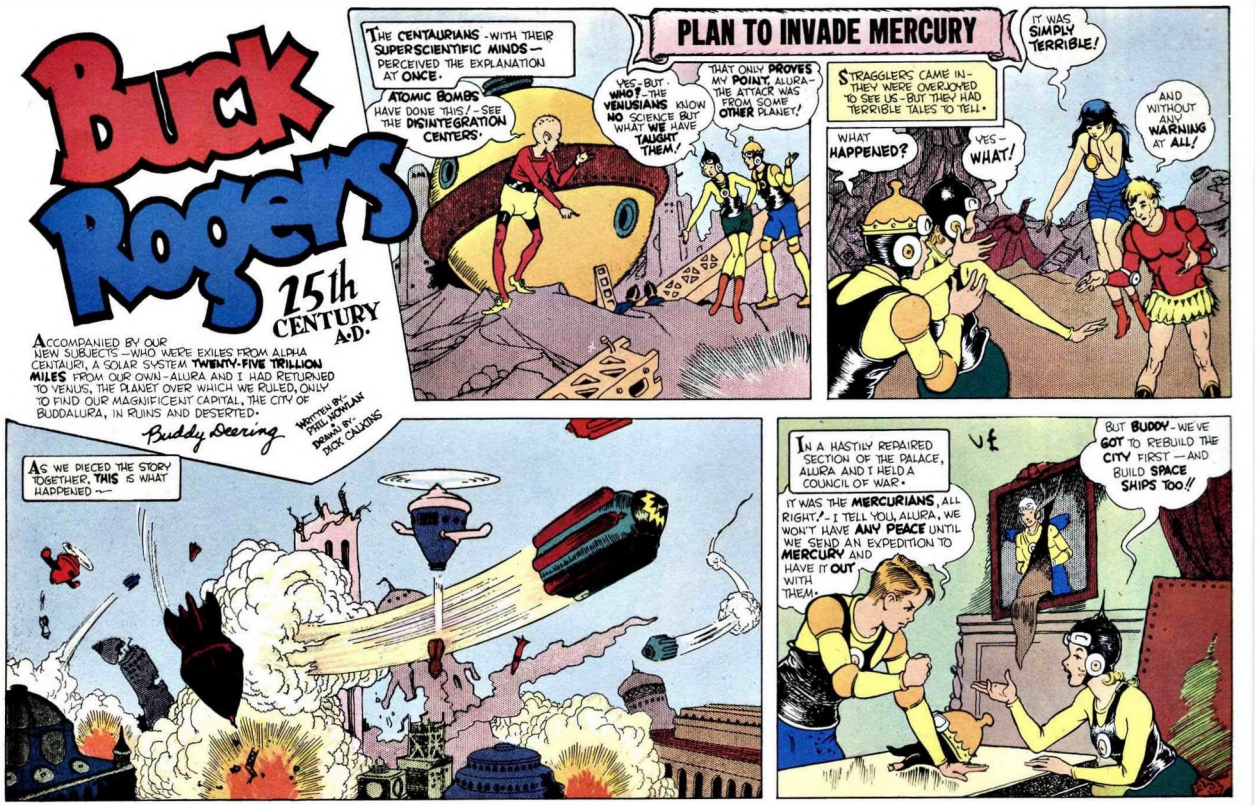


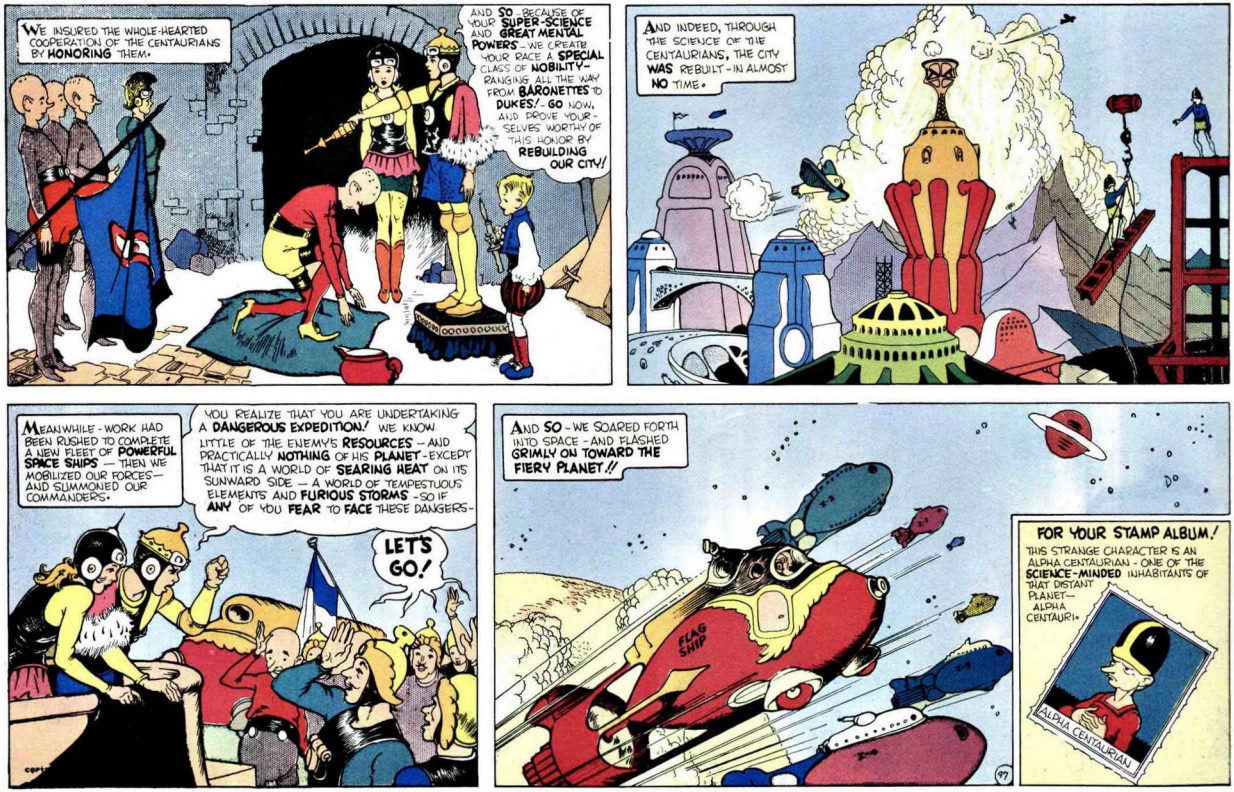
Sunday Story 07

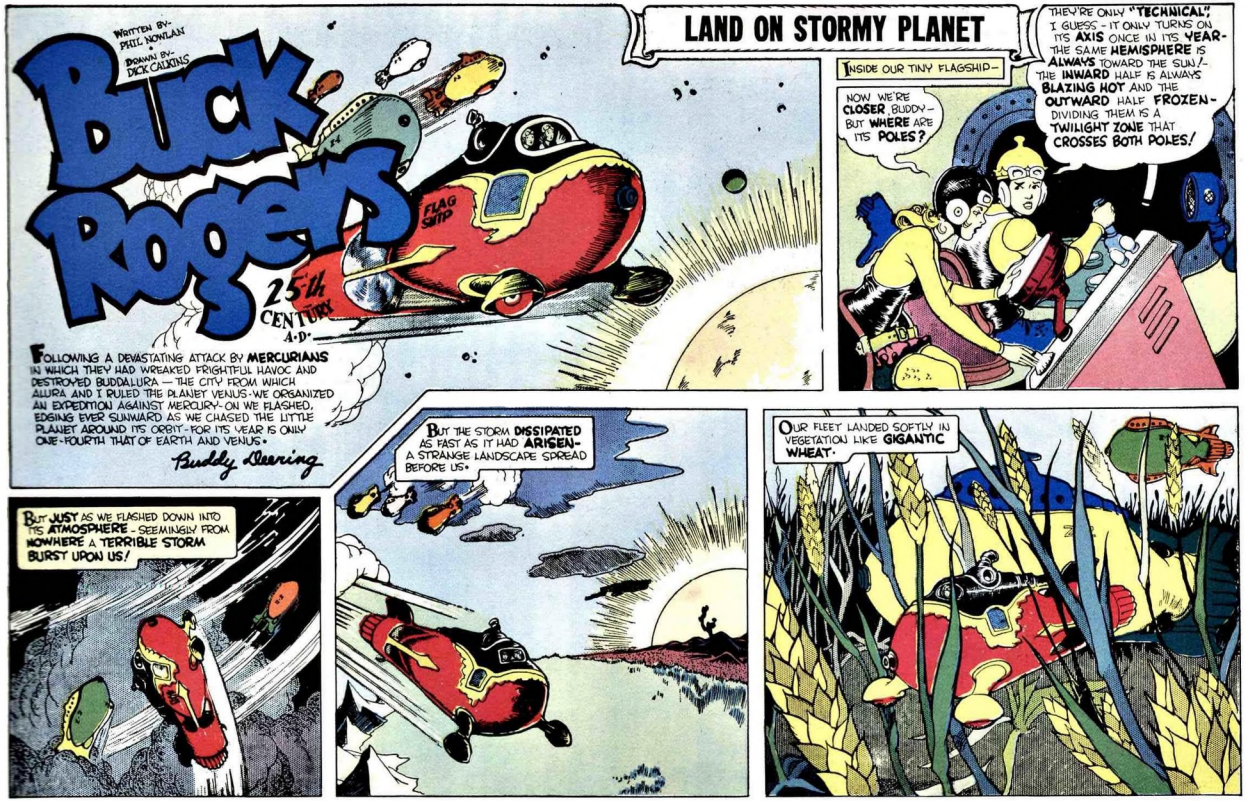
"Attacked by Mercurians"

January 31, 1932 to August 7, 1932
Series I Strips 97 to 124

by Russell Keaton


Buck Rogers
25th CENTURY A.D.
ACCOMPANIED BY OUR NEW SUBJECTS—WHO WERE EXILES FROM ALPHA CENTAURI, A SOLAR SYSTEM TWENTY-FIVE TRILLION MILES FROM OUR OWN—ALURA AND I HAD RETURNED TO VENUS, THE PLANET OVER WHICH WE RULED, ONLY TO FIND OUR MAGNIFICENT CAPITAL, THE CITY OF BUDDALURA, IN RUINS AND DESERTED.
Buddy Deering
WRITTEN BY: PAUL NORLAN
DRAWN BY: DICK CALKINS
PLAN TO INVADE MERCURY
THE CENTAURIANS - WITH THEIR SUPERSCIENTIFIC MINDS— PERCEIVED THE EXPLANATION AT ONCE.
ATOMIC BOMBS HAVE DONE THIS!—SEE THE DISINTEGRATION CENTERS.
YES—BUT WHO?—THE VENUSIANS KNOW NO SCIENCE BUT WHAT WE HAVE TAUGHT THEM!
THAT ONLY PROVES MY POINT, ALURA—THE ATTACK WAS FROM SOME OTHER PLANET!
STRAGGLERS CAME IN—THEY WERE OVERJOYED TO SEE US—BUT THEY HAD TERRIBLE TALES TO TELL.
WHAT HAPPENED?
YES—WHAT!
IT WAS SIMPLY TERRIBLE!
AND WITHOUT ANY WARNING AT ALL!
AS WE PIECED THE STORY TOGETHER, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED—
IN A HASTILY REPAIRED SECTION OF THE PALACE, ALURA AND I HELD A COUNCIL OF WAR.
IT WAS THE MERCURIANS, ALL RIGHT!—I TELL YOU, ALURA, WE WON'T HAVE ANY PEACE UNTIL WE SEND AN EXPEDITION TO MERCURY AND HAVE IT OUT WITH THEM.
BUT BUDDY—WE'VE GOT TO REBUILD THE CITY FIRST—AND BUILD SPACE SHIPS TOO!!


WE INSURED THE WHOLE-HEARTED COOPERATION OF THE CENTAURIANS BY HONORING THEM.
AND SO BECAUSE OF YOUR SUPER-SCIENCE AND GREAT MENTAL POWERS - WE CREATE YOUR RACE A SPECIAL CLASS OF NOBILITY - RANGING ALL THE WAY FROM BARONETTES TO DUKES! - GO NOW, AND PROVE YOURSELVES WORTHY OF THIS HONOR BY REBUILDING OUR CITY!
AND INDEED, THROUGH THE SCIENCE OF THE CENTAURIANS, THE CITY WAS REBUILT - IN ALMOST NO TIME.
MEANWHILE - WORK HAD BEEN RUSHED TO COMPLETE A NEW FLEET OF POWERFUL SPACE SHIPS — THEN WE MOBILIZED OUR FORCES — AND SUMMONED OUR COMMANDERS.
YOU REALIZE THAT YOU ARE UNDERTAKING A DANGEROUS EXPEDITION! WE KNOW LITTLE OF THE ENEMY'S RESOURCES — AND PRACTICALLY NOTHING OF HIS PLANET - EXCEPT THAT IT IS A WORLD OF SEARING HEAT ON ITS SUNWARD SIDE — A WORLD OF TEMPESTUOUS ELEMENTS AND FURIOUS STORMS - SO IF ANY OF YOU FEAR TO FACE THESE DANGERS-
LET'S GO!
AND SO - WE SOARED FORTH INTO SPACE - AND FLASHED GRIMLY ON TOWARD THE FIERY PLANET!!
FLAG SHIP
FOR YOUR STAMP ALBUM!
THIS STRANGE CHARACTER IS AN ALPHA CENTAURIAN - ONE OF THE SCIENCE-MINDED INHABITANTS OF THAT DISTANT PLANET — ALPHA CENTAURI.
ALPHA CENTAURIAN


Written By- PHIL NOWLAN
Drawn By- DICK CALKINS
Buck Rogers
25th CENTURY A.D.
FLAG SHIP
LAND ON STORMY PLANET
FOLLOWING A DEVASTATING ATTACK BY MERCURIANS IN WHICH THEY HAD WREAKED FRIGHTFUL HAVOC AND DESTROYED BUDDALURA — THE CITY FROM WHICH ALURA AND I RULED THE PLANET VENUS-WE ORGANIZED AN EXPEDITION AGAINST MERCURY-ON WE FLASHED, EDGING EVER SUNWARD AS WE CHASED THE LITTLE PLANET AROUND ITS ORBIT-FOR ITS YEAR IS ONLY ONE-FOURTH THAT OF EARTH AND VENUS.
Buddy Deering
INSIDE OUR TINY FLAGSHIP—
NOW WE'RE CLOSER, BUDDY— BUT WHERE ARE ITS POLES?
THEY'RE ONLY "TECHNICAL", I GUESS - IT ONLY TURNS ON ITS AXIS ONCE IN ITS YEAR- THE SAME HEMISPHERE IS ALWAYS TOWARD THE SUN!- THE INWARD HALF IS ALWAYS BLAZING HOT AND THE OUTWARD HALF FROZEN- DIVIDING THEM IS A TWILIGHT ZONE THAT CROSSES BOTH POLES!
BUT JUST AS WE FLASHED DOWN INTO ITS ATMOSPHERE - SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE A TERRIBLE STORM BURST UPON US!
BUT THE STORM DISSIPATED AS FAST AS IT HAD ARISEN- A STRANGE LANDSCAPE SPREAD BEFORE US.
OUR FLEET LANDED SOFTLY IN VEGETATION LIKE GIGANTIC WHEAT.

WE MADE A CLEARING WITH DISINTEGRATORS — AND ENTRENCHED — USING THE SHIPS THEMSELVES AS FORTS.
WE'LL SURROUND THE CAMP WITH A TRENCH AND A WALL - AND CLEAR THE VEGETATION AWAY FOR A MILE AROUND!
OKAY! - AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
BUDDY, DO YOU KNOW THIS ENTIRE TWILIGHT ZONE IS A CULTIVATED FIELD! — A KIND OF GIANT WHEAT! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE GRAINS! — BUT THEY'RE NOT EDIBLE TO US — TOO FULL OF METAL SALTS!
AND SO - WITH OUR FORCE FIRMLY ENTRENCHED ON THE ENEMY PLANET —
THE KING AND I ARE GOING TO SCOUT!
BUT YOUR MAJESTIES! ALONE? - ON A HOSTILE PLANET?
OH WE CAN TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES - AND WE'LL BE IN CONSTANT TOUCH WITH YOU BY INTERQUANTAL RADIO.
LEAVING OUR CONCEALED ENCAMPMENT — WE FLASHED LOW OVER THE GIANT WHEAT.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUT AGAIN - WITHOUT WARNING - ONE OF THOSE SUDDEN VIOLENT STORMS!!!
AND AGAIN - AS SUDDENLY - THE STORM WAS GONE!
THE SHIP IS ALL TANGLED UP IN THE WHEAT! - WHAT SHALL WE DO? - GO ON WITH OUR FLYING BELTS?
OH BUDDY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE? - UNDER OUR FEET!!
CLANK!
BRUMPETY - THUMP
CANKETY - CLANK
BUR - RUMPETY THUMP!
CLIP THIS STAMP OF BUDDY AND ALURA'S NEW FLAG SHIP - THE LEADER OF THEIR FLEET OF SPACE SHIPS.
BUDDY AND ALURA'S "FLAG SHIP"
MAX CRAKING
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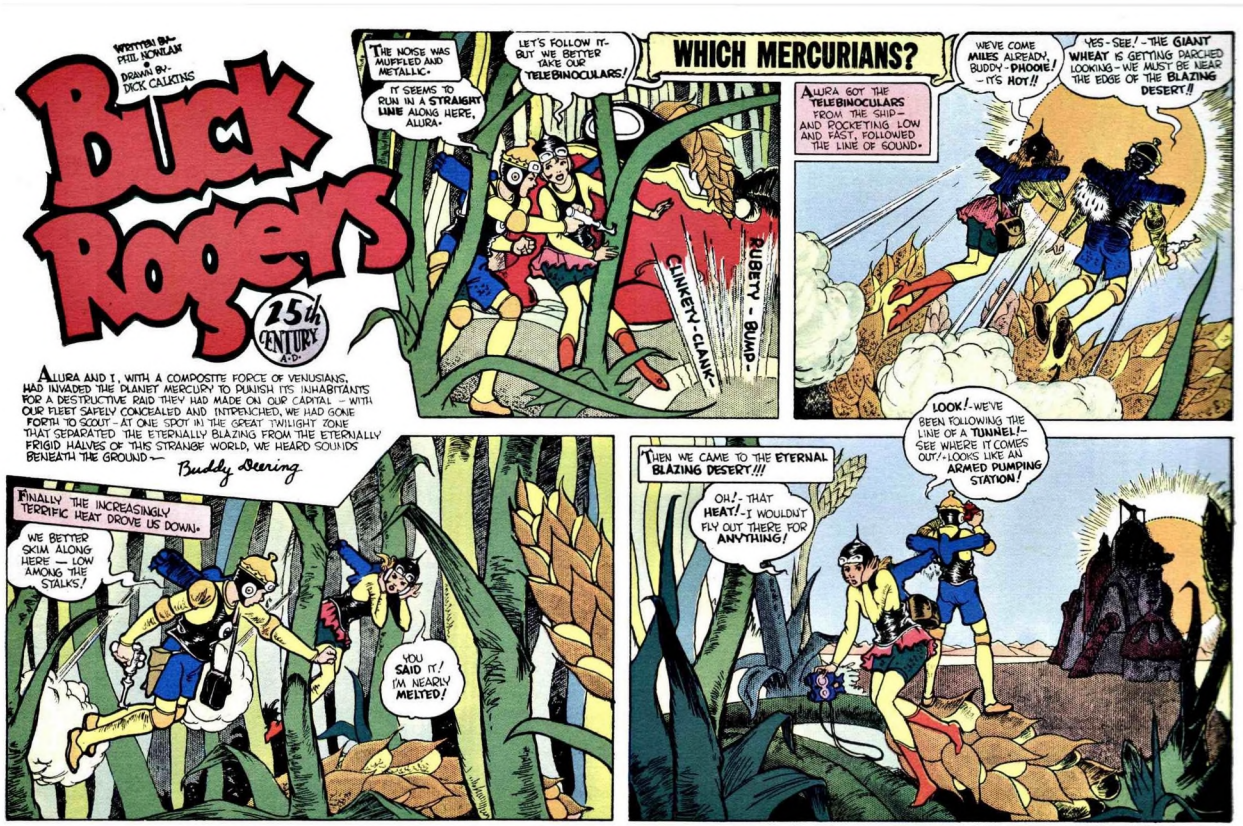
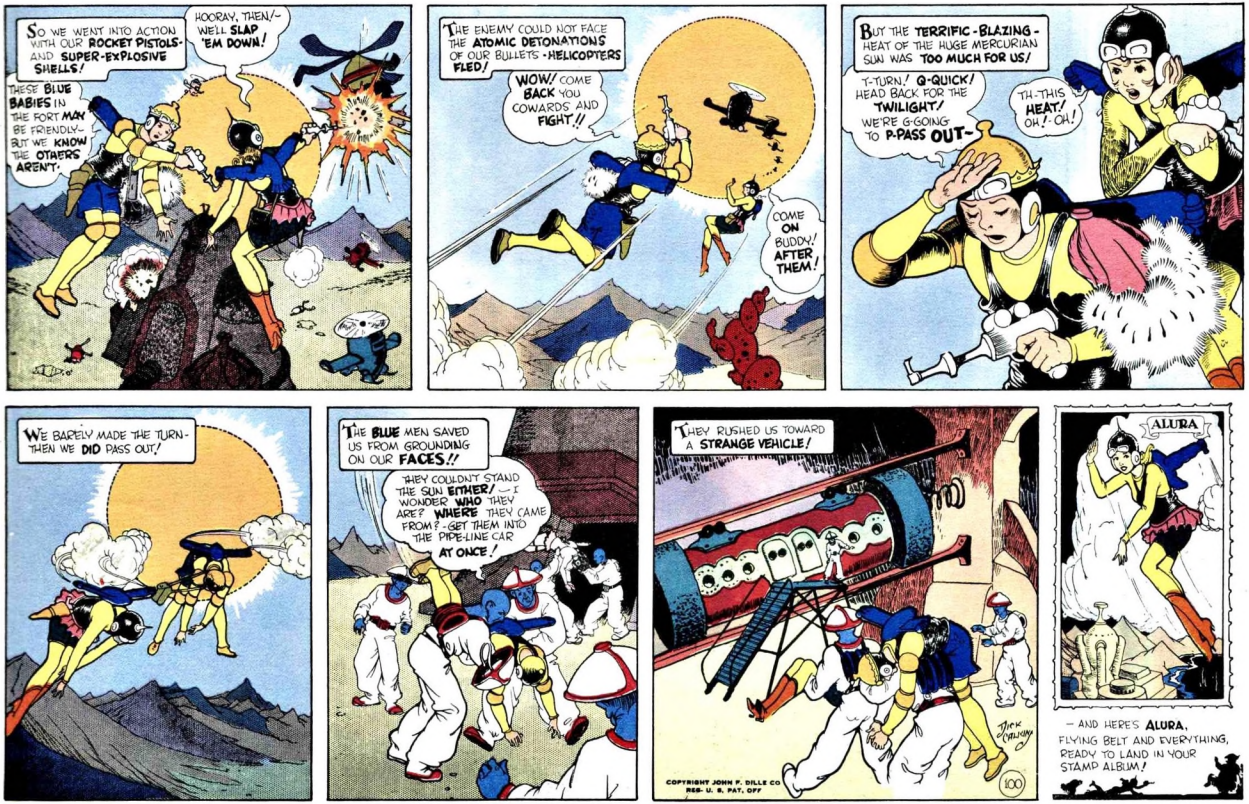

WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
Buck Rogers
25th CENTURY A.D.
ALLURA AND I, WITH A COMPOSITE FORCE OF VENUSIANS, HAD INVADED THE PLANET MERCURY TO PUNISH ITS INHABITANTS FOR A DESTRUCTIVE RAID THEY HAD MADE ON OUR CAPITAL - WITH OUR FLEET SAFELY CONCEALED AND UNPROVIDED, WE HAD GONE FORTH TO SCOUT - AT ONE SPOT IN THE GREAT TWILIGHT ZONE THAT SEPARATED THE ETERNALLY BLAZING FROM THE ETERNALLY FRIGID HALVES OF THIS STRANGE WORLD, WE HEARD SOUNDS BENEATH THE GROUND —
Buddy Deering
THE NOISE WAS MUFFLED AND METALLIC.
IT SEEMS TO RUN IN A STRAIGHT LINE ALONG HERE, ALLURA.
LET'S FOLLOW IT- BUT WE BETTER TAKE OUR TELEBINOCULARS!
CLINKETY-CLANK-
RUBETY - BUMP!
WHICH MERCURIANS?
ALLURA GOT THE TELEBINOCULARS FROM THE SHIP— AND ROCKETING LOW AND FAST, FOLLOWED THE LINE OF SOUND.
WE'VE COME MILES ALREADY, BUDDY - PHOOIE! - IT'S HOT!!
YES - SEE! - THE GIANT WHEAT IS GETTING PARCHED LOOKING - WE MUST BE NEAR THE EDGE OF THE BLAZING DESERT!!
FINALLY THE INCREASINGLY TERRIFIC HEAT DROVE US DOWN.
WE BETTER SKIM ALONG HERE — LOW AMONG THE STALKS!
YOU SAID IT! I'M NEARLY MELTED!
THEN WE CAME TO THE ETERNAL BLAZING DESERT!!!
OH!- THAT HEAT!- I WOULDN'T FLY OUT THERE FOR ANYTHING!
LOOK!- WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE LINE OF A TUNNEL!- SEE WHERE IT COMES OUT?- LOOKS LIKE AN ARMED PUMPING STATION!

WHAT WE SAW THROUGH OUR TELEBINOCULARS-
WE WERE PUZZLED.
THESE MERCURIANS SEEM TO BE AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT RACE FROM THE ONES WE SAW WHEN THEY INVADED VENUS!
QUICK! LOOK! THERE'S SOMETHING DOING OUT THERE!
A FLEET OF HELICOPTERS APPROACHED.
ONE OF THE COPTERS LANDED, AND —
WE WERE MORE PUZZLED THAN EVER.
THEY LOOK LIKE ENEMIES- HOLDING A PARLEY!!
AND THE QUESTION IS -WHICH ONES MADE THE RAID ON OUR CAPITAL?
SO CENTERED WAS OUR ATTENTION ON THE SCENE BEFORE US THAT WE DID NOT LOOK BEHIND US!
IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO BLAME THE WRONG ONES!
WELL- MAYBE SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN-
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
BUDDY- FULLY EQUIPPED.
BUDDY SALUTES YOU!
THE LITTLE KING IS PICTURED IN THIS STAMP WITH HIS FULL EQUIPMENT; NAMELY, ROCKET FLYING BELT, ROCKET PISTOL, POWERFUL COMPACT RADIO AND TELEBINOCULARS. ADD THIS STAMP TO YOUR COLLECTION.

Written by- Phil Nowlan
Drawn by Dick Calkins
Buck Rogers
25th Century
KNOCKED OUT BY SUN
SUDDENLY WE FOUND OURSELVES SURROUNDED, BUT, OUR CAPTORS WERE NO LESS AMAZED BY OUR APPEARANCE THAN WE WERE BY THEIRS.
THESE AREN'T THE SAME KIND OF MERCURIANS WHO INVADED VENUS - AND THEY DON'T LOOK ACCUSTOMED TO THIS TERRIBLE HEAT EITHER.
MAYBE THEY'RE HOSTILE - AND MAYBE NOT - BUT, SH!- THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND OUR FLYING BELTS - LET'S HOP!
IT WAS IN 2432 A.D. THAT I - BUDDY DEERING, OF EARTH - BEGAN MY INTERPLANETARY ADVENTURES WITH A TRIP TO MARS, WHERE I FOUND A KINDRED SPIRIT IN ALURA, A PRINCESS OF THE RED PLANET - TOGETHER WE EXPLORED THE UNIVERSE AND HAD MANY AMAZING ADVENTURES -- AT LENGTH WE BECAME SUPREME MONARCHS OF THE PLANET VENUS, WHERE MEN RODE THE AIR ON GIANT EAGLES AND FLYING DRAGONS — ONCE, WHEN A RAIDING EXPEDITION OF MERCURIANS HAD DEVASTED OUR CAPITAL ON VENUS, WE RETALIATED WITH AN INVASION OF MERCURY, THAT STRANGE PLANET THAT KEEPS ONE FACE EVER TURNED TO THE SUN, AND HAS TWO HEMISPHERES, ONE OF BLAZING HEAT AND THE OTHER OF BITTER COLD, WITH ONLY A PERPETUAL TWILIGHT ZONE BETWEEN IN WHICH VEGETATION GROWS — LEAVING OUR FORTIFIED BASE, ALURA AND I WENT SCOUTING ALONE, BUT WERE TRAILED BY MERCURIANS
Buddy Deering
OH BUDDY! LOOK! THERE'S A BATTLE ON!
THROUGH OUR TELEBINOCULARS WE SAW —
IT WAS CLEAR THAT THE FORT OF THE BLUE MERCURIANS WAS GETTING THE WORST OF IT.
WE TOOK THEM COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE - ROCKETING STRAIGHT UP.
THAT'S THE TIME WE CAUGHT THEM FLAT-FOOTED!


So we went into action with our rocket pistols and super-explosive shells!
These blue babies in the fort may be friendly- but we know the others aren't.
Hooray, then!- we'll slap 'em down!
The enemy could not face the atomic detonations of our bullets - helicopters fled!
Wow! come back you cowards and fight!!
Come on buddy! after them!
But the terrific-blazing-heat of the huge Mercurian sun was too much for us!
T-turn! Q-quick! Head back for the twilight! We're g-going to p-pass out-
Th-this heat! Oh! Oh!
We barely made the turn- then we did pass out!
The blue men saved us from grounding on our faces!!
They couldn't stand the sun either! I wonder who they are? Where they came from? Get them into the pipe-line car at once!
They rushed us toward a strange vehicle!
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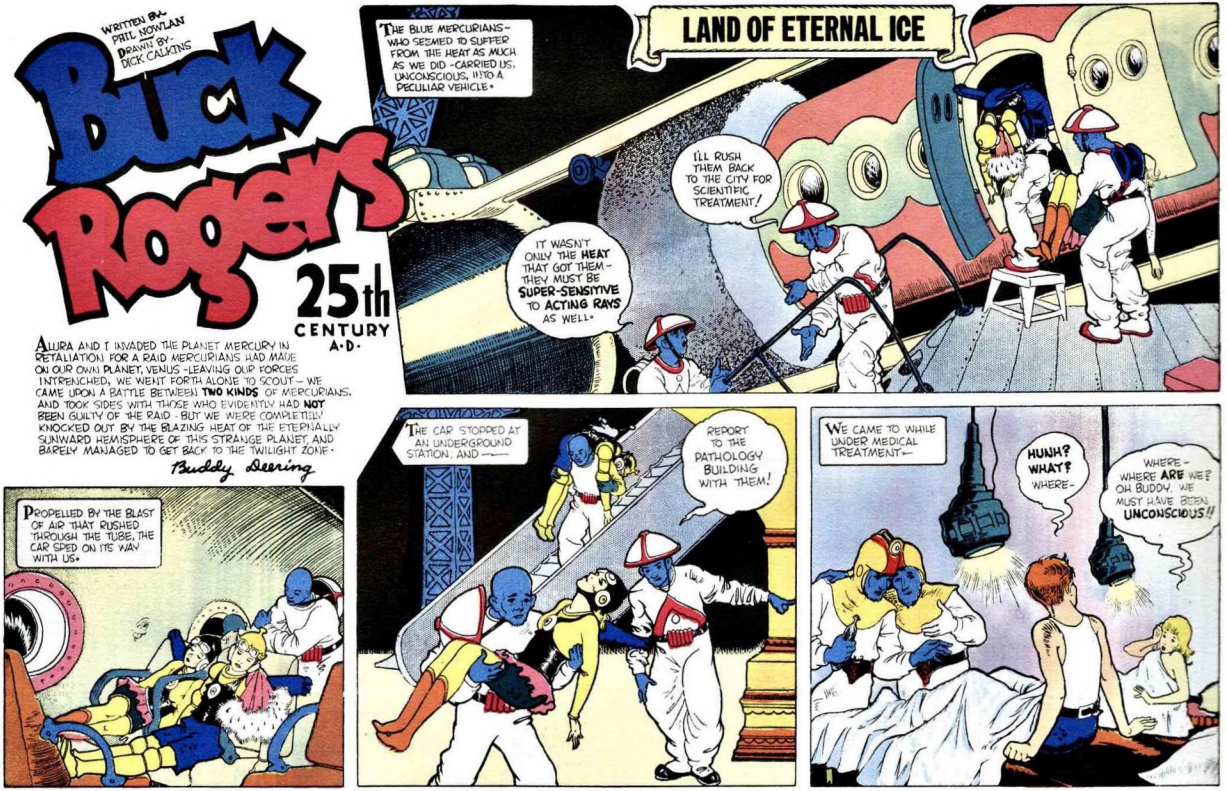
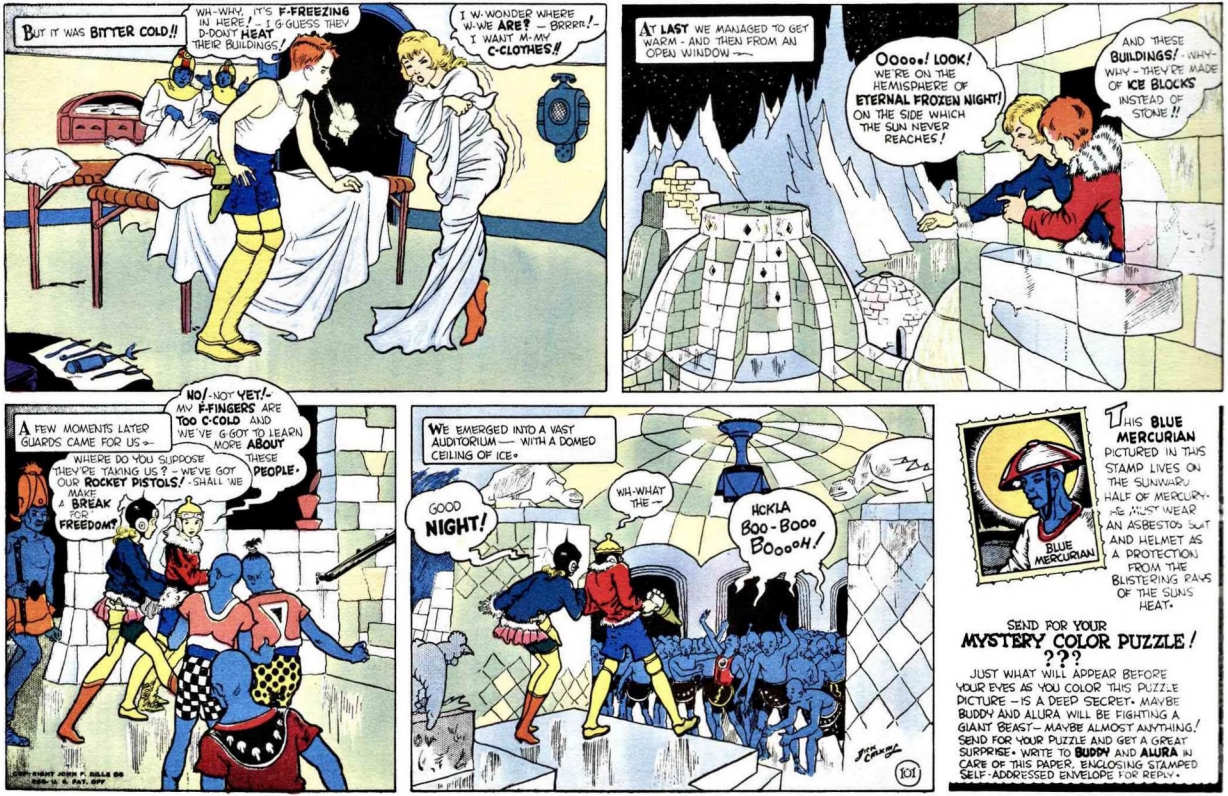
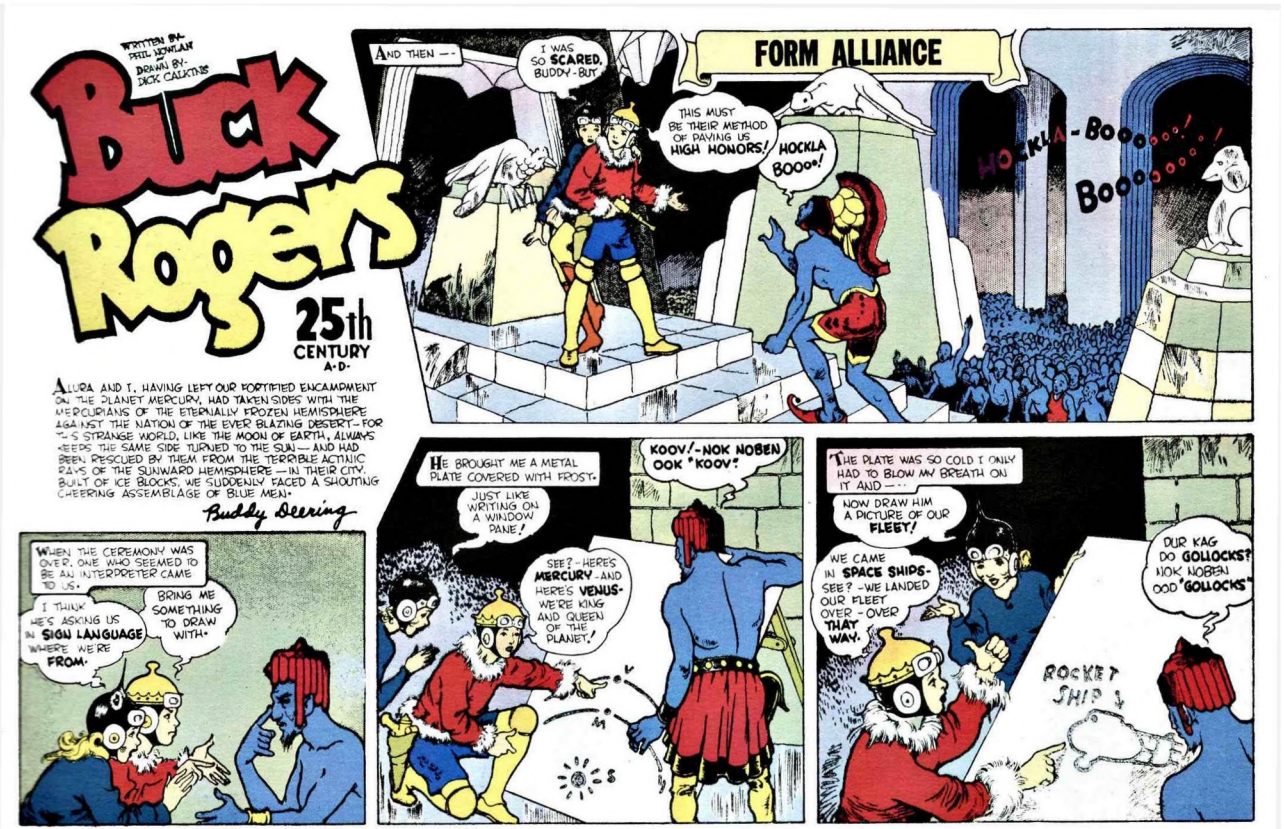
Alura
- and here's Alura, flying belt and everything, ready to land in your stamp album!


WRITTEN BY- PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY- DICK CALKINS
Buck Rogers
25th CENTURY A·D·
ALURA AND I INVADED THE PLANET MERCURY IN RETALIATION FOR A RAID MERCURIANS HAD MADE ON OUR OWN PLANET, VENUS -LEAVING OUR FORCES INTRENCHED, WE WENT FORTH ALONE TO SCOUT- WE CAME UPON A BATTLE BETWEEN TWO KINDS OF MERCURIANS, AND TOOK SIDES WITH THOSE WHO EVIDENTLY HAD NOT BEEN GUILTY OF THE RAID - BUT WE WERE COMPLETELY KNOCKED OUT BY THE BLAZING HEAT OF THE ETERNALLY SUNWARD HEMISPHERE OF THIS STRANGE PLANET, AND BARELY MANAGED TO GET BACK TO THE TWILIGHT ZONE·
Buddy Deering
LAND OF ETERNAL ICE
THE BLUE MERCURIANS- WHO SEEMED TO SUFFER FROM THE HEAT AS MUCH AS WE DID -CARRIED US, UNCONSCIOUS, INTO A PECULIAR VEHICLE·
IT WASN'T ONLY THE HEAT THAT GOT THEM - THEY MUST BE SUPER-SENSITIVE TO ACTING RAYS AS WELL·
I'LL RUSH THEM BACK TO THE CITY FOR SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT!
PROPELLED BY THE BLAST OF AIR THAT RUSHED THROUGH THE TUBE, THE CAR SPED ON ITS WAY WITH US·
THE CAR STOPPED AT AN UNDERGROUND STATION. AND —
REPORT TO THE PATHOLOGY BUILDING WITH THEM!
WE CAME TO WHILE UNDER MEDICAL TREATMENT —
HUHH? WHAT? WHERE-
WHERE- WHERE ARE WE? OH BUDDY, WE MUST HAVE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS!!


BUT IT WAS BITTER COLD!!
WH-WHY, IT'S F-FREEZING IN HERE! - I G-GUESS THEY D-DON'T HEAT THEIR BUILDINGS!
I W-WONDER WHERE W-WE ARE? - BRRRR! - I WANT M-MY C-CLOTHES!!
AT LAST WE MANAGED TO GET WARM - AND THEN FROM AN OPEN WINDOW -
OOOOO! LOOK! WE'RE ON THE HEMISPHERE OF ETERNAL FROZEN NIGHT! ON THE SIDE WHICH THE SUN NEVER REACHES!
AND THESE BUILDINGS! - WHY-WHY - THEY'RE MADE OF ICE BLOCKS INSTEAD OF STONE!!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER GUARDS CAME FOR US -
NO! - NOT YET! - MY F-FINGERS ARE TOO C-COLD AND WE'VE G-GOT TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THESE PEOPLE.
WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'RE TAKING US? - WE'VE GOT OUR ROCKET PISTOLS! - SHALL WE MAKE A BREAK FOR FREEDOM?
WE EMERGED INTO A VAST AUDITORIUM — WITH A DOMED CEILING OF ICE.
GOOD NIGHT!
WH-WHAT THE —
HCKLA BOO-BOOO BOOOOH!
BLUE MERCURIAN
THIS BLUE MERCURIAN PICTURED IN THIS STAMP LIVES ON THE SUNWARD HALF OF MERCURY. HE MUST WEAR AN ASBESTOS SUIT AND HELMET AS A PROTECTION FROM THE BLISTERING RAYS OF THE SUNS HEAT.
SEND FOR YOUR MYSTERY COLOR PUZZLE!
???
JUST WHAT WILL APPEAR BEFORE YOUR EYES AS YOU COLOR THIS PUZZLE PICTURE - IS A DEEP SECRET. MAYBE BUDDY AND ALURA WILL BE FIGHTING A GIANT BEAST - MAYBE ALMOST ANYTHING! SEND FOR YOUR PUZZLE AND GET A GREAT SURPRISE. WRITE TO BUDDY AND ALURA IN CARE OF THIS PAPER, ENCLOSING STAMPED SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE FOR REPLY.
101


WRITTEN BY-
PERCY WINTLAW
DRAWN BY-
DICK CALKINS
Buck Rogers
25th CENTURY A·D·
ALURA AND I, HAVING LEFT OUR FORTIFIED ENCAMPMENT ON THE PLANET MERCURY, HAD TAKEN SIDES WITH THE MERCURIANS OF THE ETERNALLY FROZEN HEMISPHERE AGAINST THE NATION OF THE EVER BLAZING DESERT.- FOR T-'S STRANGE WORLD, LIKE THE MOON OF EARTH, ALWAYS KEEPS THE SAME SIDE TURNED TO THE SUN— AND HAD BEEN RESCUED BY THEM FROM THE TERRIBLE ACTINIC RAYS OF THE SUNWARD HEMISPHERE —IN THEIR CITY BUILT OF ICE BLOCKS, WE SUDDENLY FACED A SHOUTING CHEERING ASSEMBLAGE OF BLUE MEN·
Buddy Deering
AND THEN —
I WAS SO SCARED, BUDDY - BUT
FORM ALLIANCE
THIS MUST BE THEIR METHOD OF PAYING US HIGH HONORS!
HOCKLA BOOO!
HOCKLA-BOOOOOO!
BOOOOOOO!
WHEN THE CEREMONY WAS OVER, ONE WHO SEEMED TO BE AN INTERPRETER CAME TO US·
I THINK HE'S ASKING US IN SIGN LANGUAGE WHERE WE'RE FROM·
BRING ME SOMETHING TO DRAW WITH·
HE BROUGHT ME A METAL PLATE COVERED WITH FROST·
JUST LIKE WRITING ON A WINDOW PANE!
KOOV!-NOK NOBEN OOK "KOOV"!
SEE? - HERE'S MERCURY - AND HERE'S VENUS - WE'RE KING AND QUEEN OF THE PLANET!
THE PLATE WAS SO COLD I ONLY HAD TO BLOW MY BREATH ON IT AND — ···
NOW DRAW HIM A PICTURE OF OUR FLEET!
WE CAME IN SPACE SHIPS - SEE? - WE LANDED OUR FLEET OVER - OVER THAT WAY·
DUR KAG DO GOLLOCKS? NOK NOBEN OOD "GOLLOCKS"
ROCKET SHIP

BY GESTURES WE INVITED THE MERCURIANS TO VISIT OUR ENCAMPMENT — WE WERE ESCORTED TO ONE OF THEIR TUNNEL CARS.
AGAIN WE EMERGED IN THE GIANT WHEAT OF THE ETERNAL TWILIGHT ZONE.
WE'LL HAVE TO HOOF IT FROM HERE, I GUESS.
GIK WAK?
DO YOU MEAN WHICH WAY? OVER THIS WAY.
BEFORE LONG WE SIGHTED THE GREAT WALL OF OUR ENCAMPMENT.
THERE IT IS!
WOO HOOK?
WHATEVER THAT MEANS!!
SCOUTS SAW US AND GAVE AN ALARM.
MERCURIANS APPROACHING THROUGH THE WHEAT!
HO!-MAN THE DISINTEGRATOR!!
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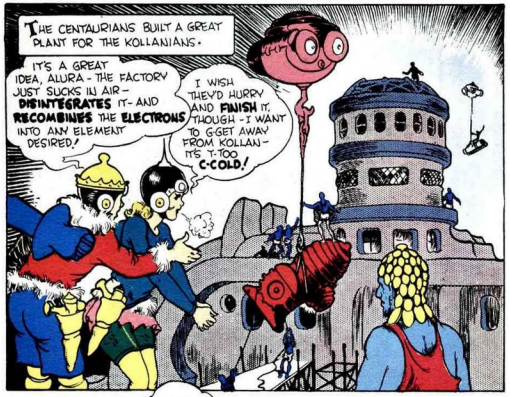
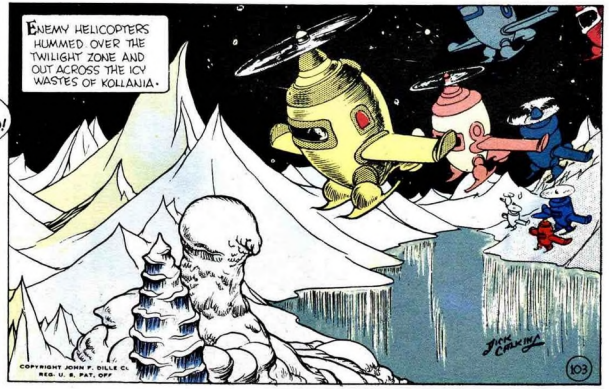
THE GREAT PROJECTOR ROSE ABOVE THE WALL.
FLASH YOUR FINDER BEAM ON THEM!
AND THEN?
GOOD NIGHT! THEY'VE GOT THE RANGE-FINDER ON US!
GOOK?
REACH FOR THE SKY! — QUICK! BEFORE WE'RE BLASTED INTO NOTHINGNESS!!
DISINTEGRATOR RAY PROJECTOR
LOOK OUT, MERCS!
BUDDY AND ALURA HAVE PERFECTED THIS HUGE DISINTEGRATOR RAY PROJECTOR. THESE DISINTEGRATOR RAYS REDUCE EVERYTHING THAT THEY TOUCH TO INERT ASHES!

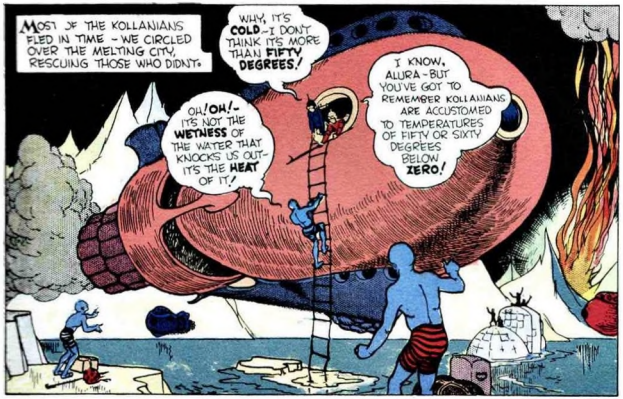
Written by: Phil Nowlan
Drawn by: Dick Calkins
Buck Rogers
25th CENTURY A.D.
THE MERCURIANS OF THE ETERNALLY FROZEN HEMISPHERE - WHICH THEY CALLED "KOLLAN" — WERE FRIENDLY TO US - IT WAS THE INHABITANTS OF THE EVER-BLAZING DESERT - KNOWN AS "ODLAN" - WHO HAD MADE THE RAID ON THE PLANET VENUS AND DESTROYED OUR CAPITAL — BUT WHEN ALURA AND I RETURNED TO OUR FORTIFIED ENCAMPMENT WITH THE KOLLANIAN LEADER WE WERE' NEARLY DISINTEGRATED! - FOR WE HAD BEEN MISTAKEN FOR THE ENEMY.
Buddy Deering
THE ODLANNIAN ATTACK
HOWEVER, WE SIGNALLED THEM IN TIME, AND —
WELL IT SHOWS YOU WERE ON THE JOB, ANYHOW.
THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE! - THINK OF IT! - WE MIGHT HAVE BLASTED YOU INTO IMPALPABLE ELECTRONS!
MEET OUR NEW ALLY - THE LEADER OF THE KOLLANIANS.
EEG DO KO DUR!
THE MERCURIANS MARVELLED AT THE SCIENCE OF THE ALPHA CENTAURIANS.
AND THIS LITTLE FLASHING TUBE CONTROLS THE WHOLE PROCESS?
YES - AND WITH THE SUBCONSCIOUS PSYCHOVIBRATORY RECORD IN YOUR MIND, YOU CAN NOW SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE AS WELL AS WE CAN!
KOL, THE KOLLANIAN CAME TO US AT ONCE.
YOU MUST BRING YOUR SPACE SHIPS TO KOLLAN, AND TEACH US THE WONDERFUL SCIENCE OF YOUR CENTAURIANS!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW - WE HAVE A SQUABBLE ON WITH THESE ODLANIANS, AND —
LET'S DO IT BUDDY! - THEY'RE OUR ALLIES, YOU KNOW, AND WE'VE GOT TO BE NICE TO THEM.
SO WE ROCKETED INTO THE ETERNALLY FROZEN NIGHT OF KOLLAN.
Z-3
Z-4
Z-5



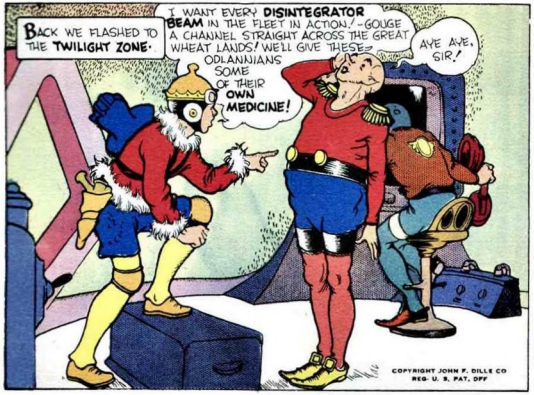


THE LATEST— IN AIRSHIPS IS PICTURED IN THIS STAMP. BUDDY AND ALURA ARE BUILDING A FLEET OF THEM FOR THEIR ALLIES THE KOLLANIANS.

WRITTEN BY- PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY- DICK CALKINS
Buck Rogers
25th CENTURY A·D·
WHEN ALURA AND I INVADED THE PLANET MERCURY WE FOUND IT A STRANGE WORLD INDEED - ONE HEMISPHERE, TURNED EVER TO THE SUN, BLAZED ETERNALLY WITH TERRIFIC HEAT — THE OTHER, EVER AWAY FROM IT, WAS A LAND OF ETERNAL DARKNESS AND FRIGHTFUL COLD - BETWEEN THEM WAS A ZONE OF PERPETUAL TWILIGHT, WITH THE SUN ALWAYS MOTIONLESS AND FLAMING ON THE HORIZON - THE KOLLANIANS, WHABITANTS OF THE FROZEN LANDS, WERE FRIENDLY - THE ODLANNIANS OF THE BLAZING DESERT WERE WARRING WITH THEM AND WITH US·
Buddy Sterling
ODLANNIAN AIR RAID
ON CAME THE ODLANNIAN HELICOPTERS - BUT THE KOLLANIAN GUNS WERE READY FOR THEM·
THEY DON'T LOOK SO HOT AS FIGHTING CRAFT!
BUT THEY CAN DROP BOMBS, CAN'T THEY?
THEY CAN'T HIT ANYTHING ACCURATELY - NOT FROM THE HEIGHT TO WHICH OUR GUNS WILL DRIVE THEM!
THE GUNS ROARED - THE ENEMY SOARED - HIGHER AND HIGHER·
MILES HIGH, NOW - THE HELICOPTERS LOOSED A RAIN OF BOMBS·
BUT VERY FEW FELL IN THE CITY OF ICE·
WHY, THEY'VE ONLY HIT ONE OR TWO BUILDINGS!
I TOLD YOU WE'D DRIVE THEM TOO HIGH TO DO ANY DAMAGE!
AND I DON'T SEE WHAT GOOD THAT'S GOING TO DO THEM!
MOST OF THE ODLANNIAN BOMBS FELL IN THE ICE MOUNTAINS BEYOND THE CITY - WE ROCKETED OVER TO SEE THE EFFECT·
SAY! THIS IS SERIOUS! THOSE BOMBS ARE STILL FLARING!
MELTING THE ICE! THE CITY WILL BE FLOODED!


MOST OF THE KOLLANIANS FLED IN TIME - WE CIRCLED OVER THE MELTING CITY, RESCUING THOSE WHO DIDN'T.
WHY, IT'S COLD - I DON'T THINK IT'S MORE THAN FIFTY DEGREES!
OH! OH! - IT'S NOT THE WETNESS OF THE WATER THAT KNOCKS US OUT - IT'S THE HEAT OF IT!
I KNOW, ALURA - BUT YOU'VE GOT TO REMEMBER KOLLANIANS ARE ACCUSTOMED TO TEMPERATURES OF FIFTY OR SIXTY DEGREES BELOW ZERO!

THEN, AS WE CRUISED ABOVE THE VAST SEA FORMED BY THE ENEMY HEAT BOMBS —
LISTEN, ALURA! - WHY WASTE ALL THIS WATER? - WHY LET IT FREEZE AS IN?
YOU MEAN - YOU MEAN TURN IT BACK ON THE ODLANNIANS?


BACK WE FLASHED TO THE TWILIGHT ZONE.
I WANT EVERY DISINTEGRATOR BEAM IN THE FLEET IN ACTION! - GOUGE A CHANNEL STRAIGHT ACROSS THE GREAT WHEAT LANDS! WE'LL GIVE THESE ODLANNIANS SOME OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!
AYE AYE, SIR!
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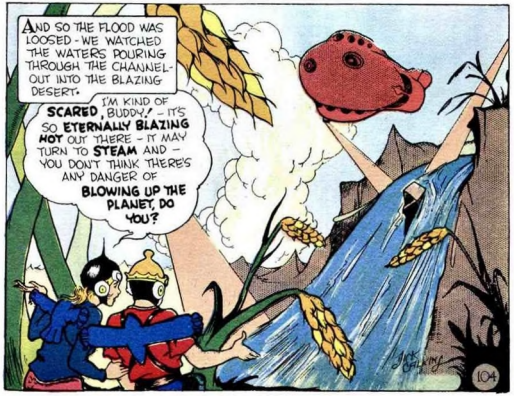
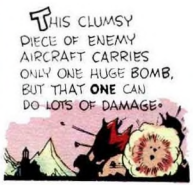
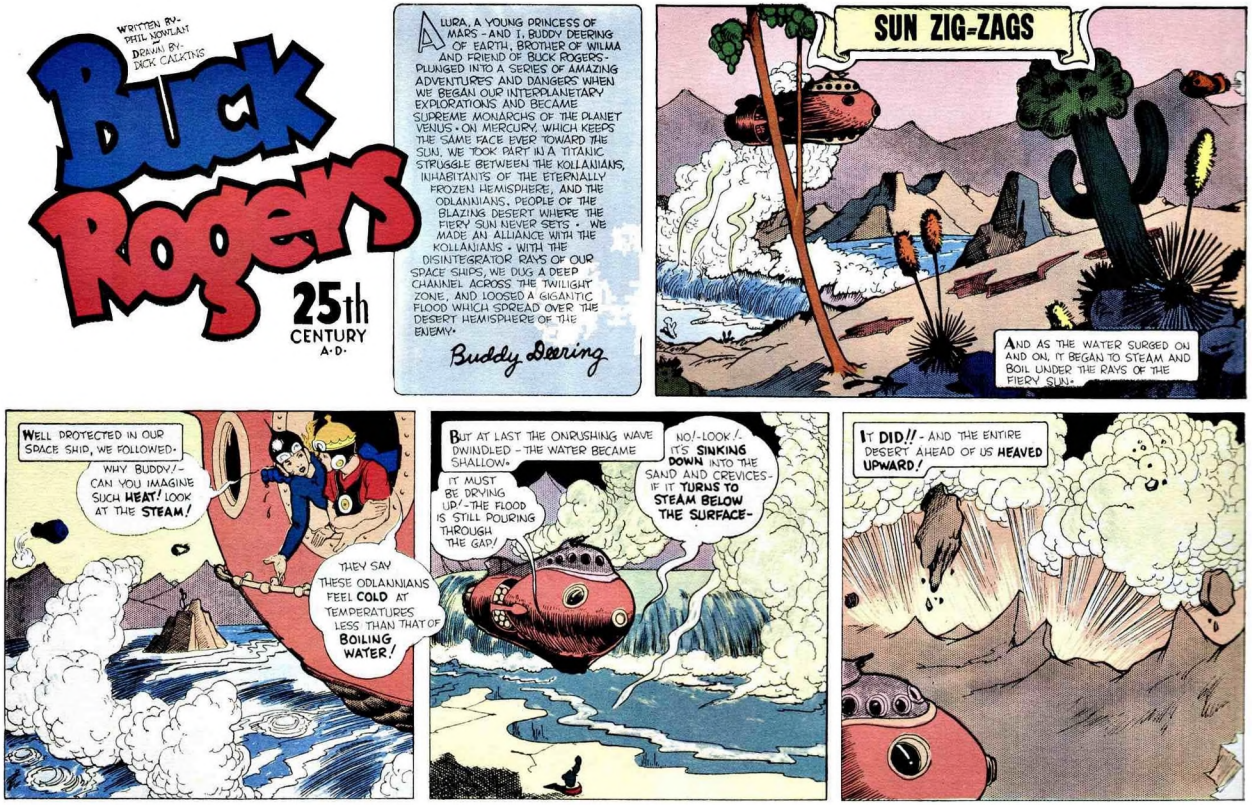
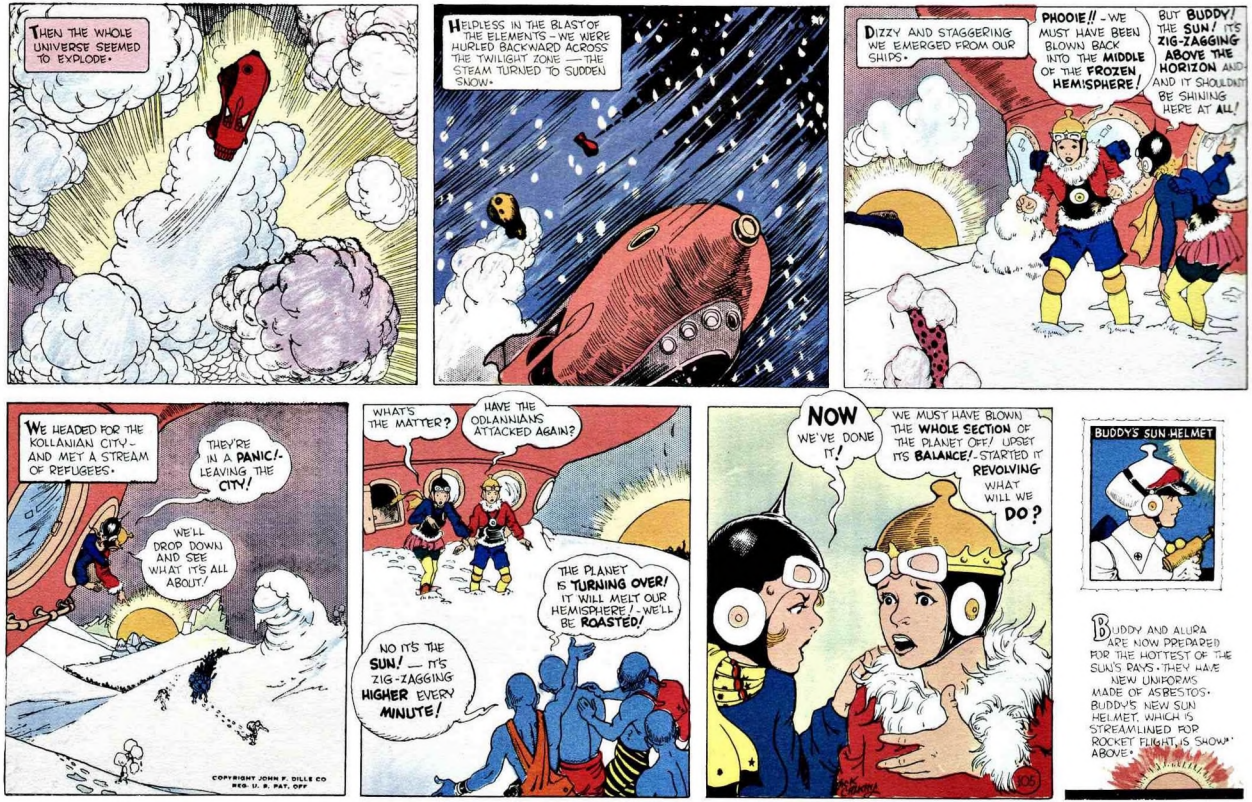

AND SO THE FLOOD WAS LOOSED - WE WATCHED THE WATERS POURING THROUGH THE CHANNEL - OUT INTO THE BLAZING DESERT.
I'M KIND OF SCARED, BUDDY! - IT'S SO ETERNALLY BLAZING HOT OUT THERE - IT MAY TURN TO STEAM AND - YOU DON'T THINK THERE'S ANY DANGER OF BLOWING UP THE PLANET, DO YOU?
104

ODLANNIAN HELICOPTER


THIS CLUMSY PIECE OF ENEMY AIRCRAFT CARRIES ONLY ONE HUGE BOMB, BUT THAT ONE CAN DO LOTS OF DAMAGE.


WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
Buck Rogers
25th CENTURY A·D·
ALURA, A YOUNG PRINCESS OF MARS - AND I, BUDDY DEERING OF EARTH, BROTHER OF WILMA AND FRIEND OF BUCK ROGERS- PLUNGED INTO A SERIES OF AMAZING ADVENTURES AND DANGERS WHEN WE BEGAN OUR INTERPLANETARY EXPLORATIONS AND BECAME SUPREME MONARCHS OF THE PLANET VENUS · ON MERCURY, WHICH KEEPS THE SAME FACE EVER TOWARD THE SUN, WE TOOK PART IN A TITANIC STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE KOLLANIANS, INHABITANTS OF THE ETERNALLY FROZEN HEMISPHERE, AND THE ODLANNIANS, PEOPLE OF THE BLAZING DESERT WHERE THE FIERY SUN NEVER SETS · WE MADE AN ALLIANCE WITH THE KOLLANIANS · WITH THE DISINTEGRATOR RAYS OF OUR SPACE SHIPS, WE DUG A DEEP CHANNEL ACROSS THE TWILIGHT ZONE, AND LOOSED A GIGANTIC FLOOD WHICH SPREAD OVER THE DESERT HEMISPHERE OF THE ENEMY·
Buddy Deering
SUN ZIG-ZAGS
AND AS THE WATER SURGED ON AND ON, IT BEGAN TO STEAM AND BOIL UNDER THE RAYS OF THE FIERY SUN·
WELL PROTECTED IN OUR SPACE SHIP, WE FOLLOWED·
WHY BUDDY!- CAN YOU IMAGINE SUCH HEAT! LOOK AT THE STEAM!
THEY SAY THESE ODLANNIANS FEEL COLD AT TEMPERATURES LESS THAN THAT OF BOILING WATER!
BUT AT LAST THE ONRUSHING WAVE DWINDLED - THE WATER BECAME SHALLOW·
IT MUST BE DRYING UP!- THE FLOOD IS STILL POURING THROUGH THE GAP!
NO!-LOOK!- IT'S SINKING DOWN INTO THE SAND AND CREVICES- IF IT TURNS TO STEAM BELOW THE SURFACE-
IT DID!! - AND THE ENTIRE DESERT AHEAD OF US HEAVED UPWARD!


THEN THE WHOLE UNIVERSE SEEMED TO EXPLODE.
HELPLESS IN THE BLAST OF THE ELEMENTS - WE WERE HURLED BACKWARD ACROSS THE TWILIGHT ZONE — THE STEAM TURNED TO SUDDEN SNOW.
DIZZY AND STAGGERING WE EMERGED FROM OUR SHIPS.
PHOOIE!! - WE MUST HAVE BEEN BLOWN BACK INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE FROZEN HEMISPHERE!
BUT BUDDY! THE SUN! IT'S ZIG-ZAGGING ABOVE THE HORIZON AND - AND IT SHOULDN'T BE SHINING HERE AT ALL!
WE HEADED FOR THE KOLLANIAN CITY - AND MET A STREAM OF REFUGEES.
THEY'RE IN A PANIC! - LEAVING THE CITY!
WE'LL DROP DOWN AND SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
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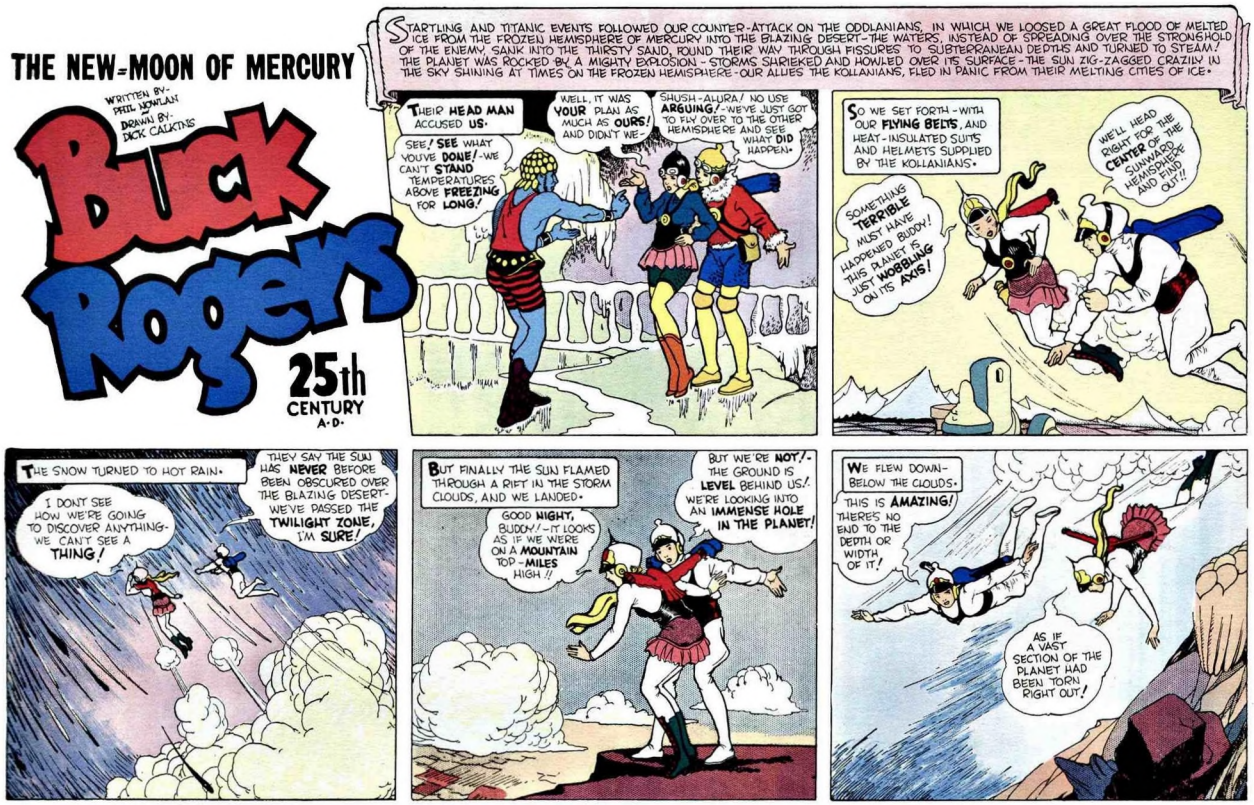
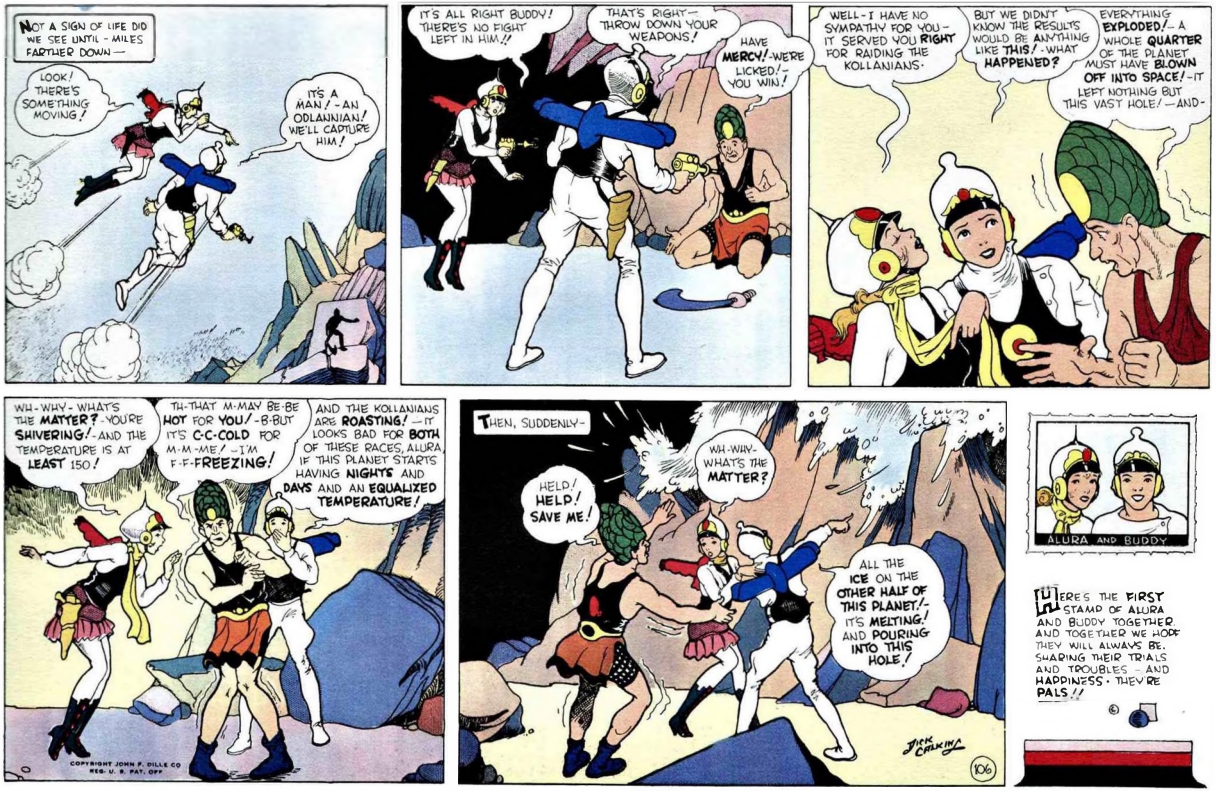
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
HAVE THE ODLANNIANS ATTACKED AGAIN?
THE PLANET IS TURNING OVER! IT WILL MELT OUR HEMISPHERE! - WE'LL BE ROASTED!
NO IT'S THE SUN! — IT'S ZIG-ZAGGING HIGHER EVERY MINUTE!
NOW WE'VE DONE IT!
WE MUST HAVE BLOWN THE WHOLE SECTION OF THE PLANET OFF! UPSET ITS BALANCE! - STARTED IT REVOLVING WHAT WILL WE DO?
BUDDY'S SUN HELMET
BUDDY AND ALURA ARE NOW PREPARED FOR THE HOTTEST OF THE SUN'S RAYS. THEY HAVE NEW UNIFORMS MADE OF ASBESTOS. BUDDY'S NEW SUN HELMET, WHICH IS STREAMLINED FOR ROCKET FLIGHT, IS SHOWN ABOVE.


THE NEW-MOON OF MERCURY
WRITTEN BY- PHIL NOWLAN
DRAWN BY- DICK CALKINS
Buck Rogers
25th CENTURY A·D·
STARTLING AND TITANIC EVENTS FOLLOWED OUR COUNTER-ATTACK ON THE ODDLANIANS, IN WHICH WE LOOSED A GREAT FLOOD OF MELTED ICE FROM THE FROZEN HEMISPHERE OF MERCURY INTO THE BLAZING DESERT-THE WATERS, INSTEAD OF SPREADING OVER THE STRONGHOLD OF THE ENEMY, SANK INTO THE THIRSTY SAND, FOUND THEIR WAY THROUGH FISSURES TO SUBTERRANEAN DEPTHS AND TURNED TO STEAM! THE PLANET WAS ROCKED BY A MIGHTY EXPLOSION - STORMS SHRIEKED AND HOWLED OVER ITS SURFACE - THE SUN ZIG-ZAGGED CRAZILY IN THE SKY SHINING AT TIMES ON THE FROZEN HEMISPHERE - OUR ALLIES THE KOLLANIANS, FLED IN PANIC FROM THEIR MELTING CITIES OF ICE·
THEIR HEAD MAN ACCUSED US·
SEE! SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE! - WE CAN'T STAND TEMPERATURES ABOVE FREEZING FOR LONG!
WELL, IT WAS YOUR PLAN AS MUCH AS OURS! AND DIDN'T WE-
SHUSH - ALURA! NO USE ARGUING! - WE'VE JUST GOT TO FLY OVER TO THE OTHER HEMISPHERE AND SEE WHAT DID HAPPEN·
SO WE SET FORTH - WITH OUR FLYING BELTS, AND HEAT-INSULATED SUITS AND HELMETS SUPPLIED BY THE KOLLANIANS·
SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUST HAVE HAPPENED BUDDY! THIS PLANET IS JUST WOBBLING ON ITS AXIS!
WE'LL HEAD RIGHT FOR THE CENTER OF THE SUNWARD HEMISPHERE AND FIND OUT!!
THE SNOW TURNED TO HOT RAIN·
I DON'T SEE HOW WE'RE GOING TO DISCOVER ANYTHING - WE CAN'T SEE A THING!
THEY SAY THE SUN HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN OBSCURED OVER THE BLAZING DESERT - WE'VE PASSED THE TWILIGHT ZONE, I'M SURE!
BUT FINALLY THE SUN FLAMED THROUGH A RIFT IN THE STORM CLOUDS, AND WE LANDED·
GOOD NIGHT, BUDDY! - IT LOOKS AS IF WE WERE ON A MOUNTAIN TOP - MILES HIGH!!
BUT WE'RE NOT! - THE GROUND IS LEVEL BEHIND US! WE'RE LOOKING INTO AN IMMENSE HOLE IN THE PLANET!
WE FLEW DOWN - BELOW THE CLOUDS·
THIS IS AMAZING! THERE'S NO END TO THE DEPTH OR WIDTH OF IT!
AS IF A VAST SECTION OF THE PLANET HAD BEEN TORN RIGHT OUT!


NOT A SIGN OF LIFE DID WE SEE UNTIL - MILES FARTHER DOWN —
LOOK! THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING!
IT'S A MAN! - AN ODLANNIAN! WE'LL CAPTURE HIM!
IT'S ALL RIGHT BUDDY! THERE'S NO FIGHT LEFT IN HIM.!
THAT'S RIGHT— THROW DOWN YOUR WEAPONS!
HAVE MERCY! - WE'RE LICKED! - YOU WIN!
WELL - I HAVE NO SYMPATHY FOR YOU - IT SERVED YOU RIGHT FOR RAIDING THE KOLLANIANS.
BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW THE RESULTS WOULD BE ANYTHING LIKE THIS! - WHAT HAPPENED?
EVERYTHING EXPLODED! - A WHOLE QUARTER OF THE PLANET MUST HAVE BLOWN OFF INTO SPACE! - IT LEFT NOTHING BUT THIS VAST HOLE! — AND -
WH - WHY - WHAT'S THE MATTER? - YOU'RE SHIVERING! - AND THE TEMPERATURE IS AT LEAST 150!
TH-THAT M-MAY BE-BE HOT FOR YOU! - B-BUT IT'S C-C-COLD FOR M-M-ME! - I'M F-F-FREEZING!
AND THE KOLLANIANS ARE ROASTING! — IT LOOKS BAD FOR BOTH OF THESE RACES, ALURA IF THIS PLANET STARTS HAVING NIGHTS AND DAYS AND AN EQUALIZED TEMPERATURE!
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THEN, SUDDENLY -
HELP! HELP! SAVE ME!
WH - WHY - WHAT'S THE MATTER?
ALL THE ICE ON THE OTHER HALF OF THIS PLANET! - IT'S MELTING! AND POURING INTO THIS HOLE!
JACK CALKINS
106
ALURA AND BUDDY
HERE'S THE FIRST STAMP OF ALURA AND BUDDY TOGETHER AND TOGETHER WE HOPE THEY WILL ALWAYS BE. SHARING THEIR TRIALS AND TROUBLES - AND HAPPINESS - THEY'RE PALS!!
©

25th CENTURY A.D.

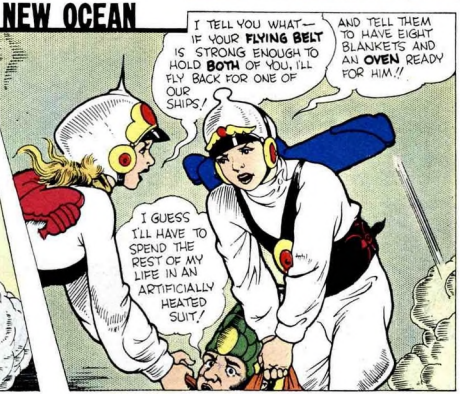
BUCK ROGERS

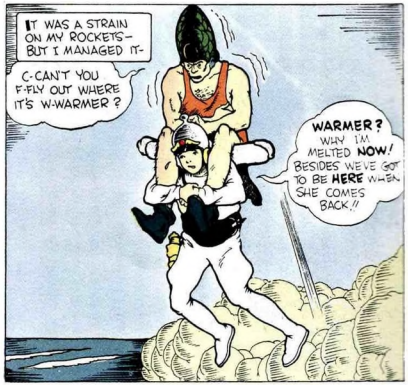
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS

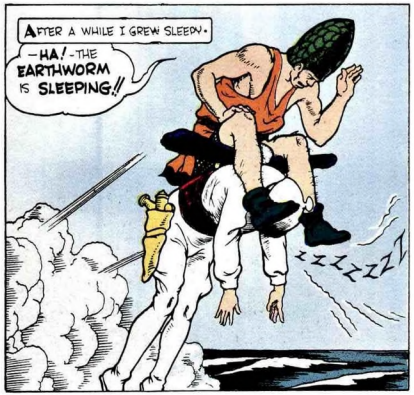
ALURA AND I, WHO HAD TAKEN SIDES WITH THE COLD MERCURIANS OF THE PLANET MERCURY, HAD LOOSED A FLOOD INTO THE BLAZING DESERT OF THE ENEMY- THE RESULT WAS A CATACLYSM! THE WATER SOAKED INTO THE DEEP FISSURES OF THE BLAZING DESERT, AND TURNING TO STEAM, BLEW A WHOLE SECTION OF THE PLANET LOOSE TO FORM A NEW MOON -UNBALANCED BY THE EXPLOSION, THE PLANET WOBBLED IN ITS ORBIT AND BEGAN TO REVOLVE -AND NOW, WITH AN ODLANNIAN PRISONER, THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE DESERT INHABITANTS, WE WERE CAUGHT BY THE TITANIC FLOOD THAT RUSHED INTO THE GAPING HOLE IN THE PLANET.

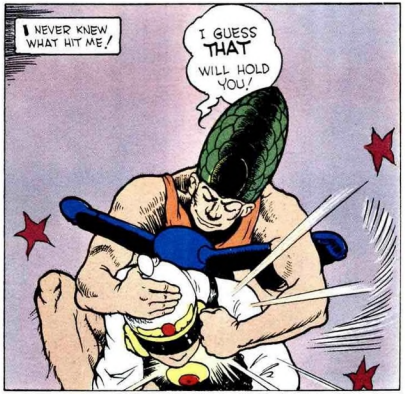
Buddy Deering

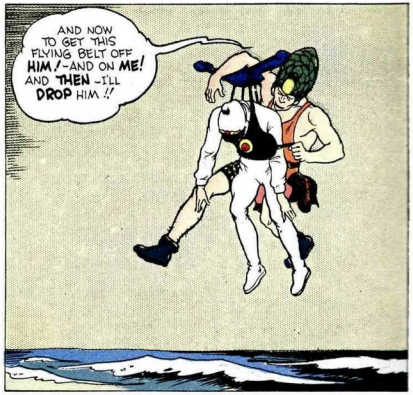
LOST IN NEW OCEAN

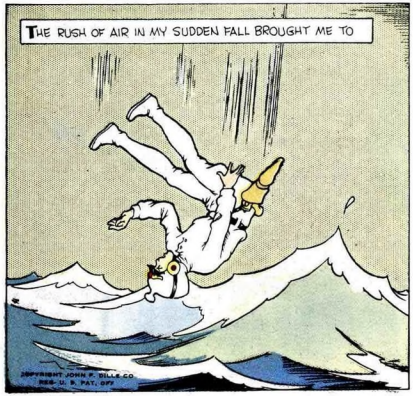












HERE IS THE NEW MOON OF MERCURY—WHICH IS THE RESULT OF THE STEAM EXPLOSION IN THE DESERT. IT IS A PART OF THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET MERCURY THAT WAS BLOWN OUT INTO SPACE. BUDDY AND ALURA WILL PAY IT AN EXCITING VISIT NEXT WEEK.

25th CENTURY A.D.

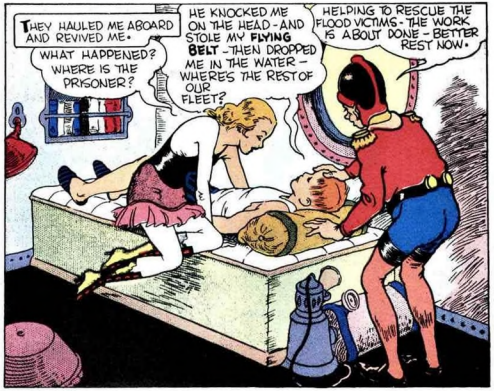
BUCK ROGERS

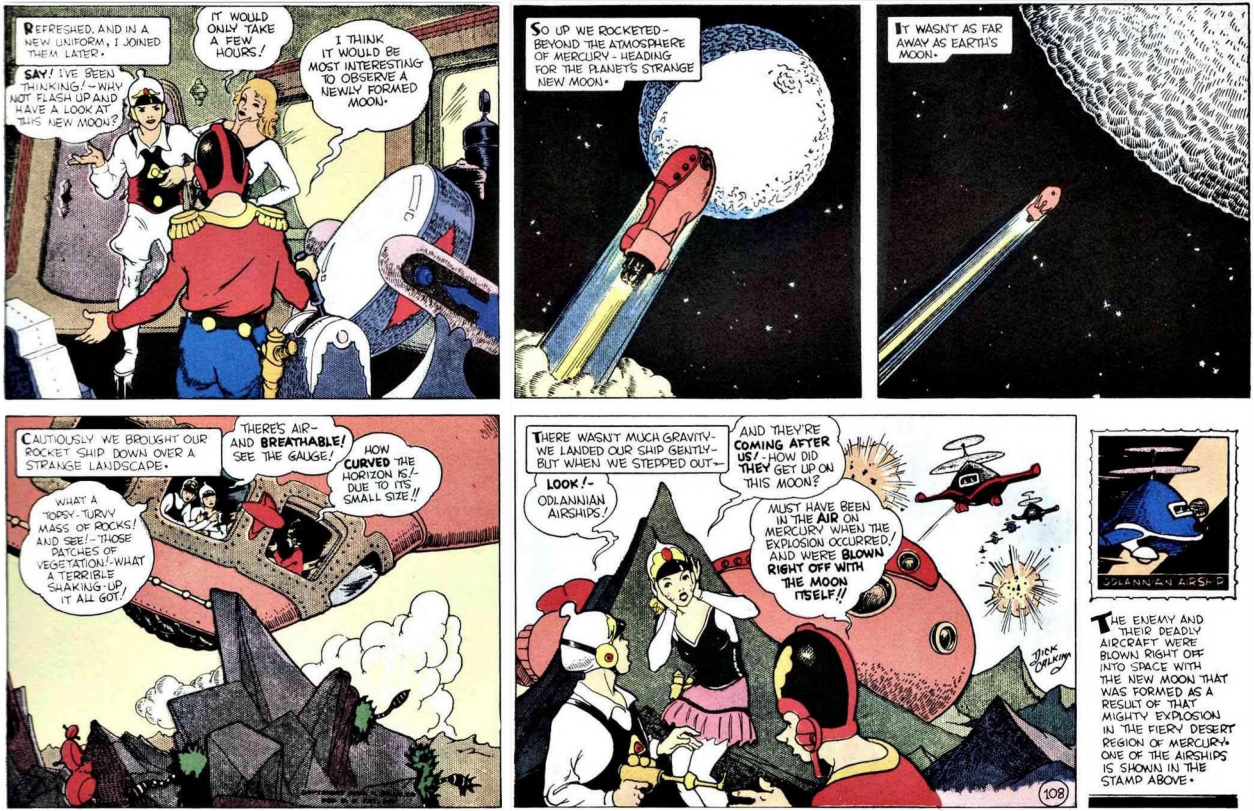
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN • • • • DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS

WHEN THE INHABITANTS OF THE EVER BLAZING DESERT OF THE PLANET MERCURY MELTED THE ICE MOUNTAINS OF THE ETERNALLY FROZEN HEMISPHERE, AND WE, IN OUR TURN LOOSED UPON THEM THIS FLOOD OF THEIR OWN MAKING, A CATACLYSM HAD RESULTED:— WATER, SOAKING DEEP INTO THE SAND AND FISSURES THAT HAD BEEN DRY FOR UNTOLD AGES, TURNED TO STEAM, AND BLEW OFF A WHOLE SECTION OF THE PLANET TO FORM A MOON—AND HERE WAS I, ROBBED OF MY FLYING BELT, IN THE MIDST OF THE TURBULENT, SEETHING SEA THAT NOW FILLED THE GREAT HOLE FROM WHICH THE MOON HAD SPLIT OFF.

Buddy Deering

LAND ON NEW MOON




REFRESHED, AND IN A NEW UNIFORM, I JOINED THEM LATER.
SAY! I'VE BEEN THINKING!—WHY NOT FLASH UP AND HAVE A LOOK AT THIS NEW MOON?
IT WOULD ONLY TAKE A FEW HOURS!
I THINK IT WOULD BE MOST INTERESTING TO OBSERVE A NEWLY FORMED MOON.
SO UP WE ROCKETED—BEYOND THE ATMOSPHERE OF MERCURY—HEADING FOR THE PLANET'S STRANGE NEW MOON.
IT WASN'T AS FAR AWAY AS EARTH'S MOON.
CAUTIOUSLY WE BROUGHT OUR ROCKET SHIP DOWN OVER A STRANGE LANDSCAPE.
THERE'S AIR—AND BREATHABLE! SEE THE GAUGE!
HOW CURVED THE HORIZON IS!—DUE TO ITS SMALL SIZE!!
WHAT A TOPSY-TURVY MASS OF ROCKS! AND SEE!—THOSE PATCHES OF VEGETATION!—WHAT A TERRIBLE SHAKING-UP IT ALL GOT!
THERE WASN'T MUCH GRAVITY—WE LANDED OUR SHIP GENTLY—BUT WHEN WE STEPPED OUT—
LOOK!—ODLANNIAN AIRSHIPS!
AND THEY'RE COMING AFTER US!—HOW DID THEY GET UP ON THIS MOON?
MUST HAVE BEEN IN THE AIR ON MERCURY WHEN THE EXPLOSION OCCURRED! AND WERE BLOWN RIGHT OFF WITH THE MOON ITSELF!!
DICK CALKINS
108
ODLANNIAN AIRSHIP
THE ENEMY AND THEIR DEADLY AIRCRAFT WERE BLOWN RIGHT OFF INTO SPACE WITH THE NEW MOON THAT WAS FORMED AS A RESULT OF THAT MIGHTY EXPLOSION IN THE FIERY DESERT REGION OF MERCURY. ONE OF THE AIRSHIPS IS SHOWN IN THE STAMP ABOVE.

25th CENTURY A.D.

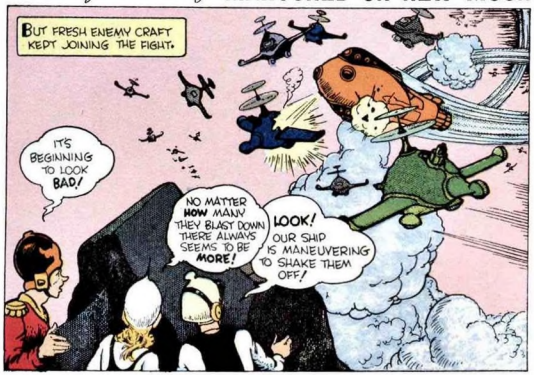
BUCK ROGERS

WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS

IN THE GREAT UPHEAVAL WHICH SHOOK THE PLANET MERCURY TO ITS CORE, A VAST SECTION OF THE GLOBE HAD BEEN THROWN OFF TO FORM A NEW MOON - AND MOST OF THE BLAZING DESERT ON THE SUNWARD SIDE OF THE PLANET WAS NOW FILLED WITH A TURBULENT, MUDDY OCEAN. BUT WHEN THAT UPHEAVAL HAD OCCURRED MANY OF THE ODLANNIANS, INHABITANTS OF THE HOT SIDE OF MERCURY, MUST HAVE BEEN ALOFT IN THEIR DECULIAR AIRCRAFT, AND WERE WHIRLED ALONG WITH THE NEW MOON IN THE ATMOSPHERE THAT FOLLOWED WHEN IT BURST AWAY FROM THE PLANET. - NOT KNOWING THIS, WE WERE TAKEN BY SURPRISE AS THEY ATTACKED US WHEN WE VISITED THE NEW SATELLITE.

Buddy Deering

MAROONED ON NEW MOON



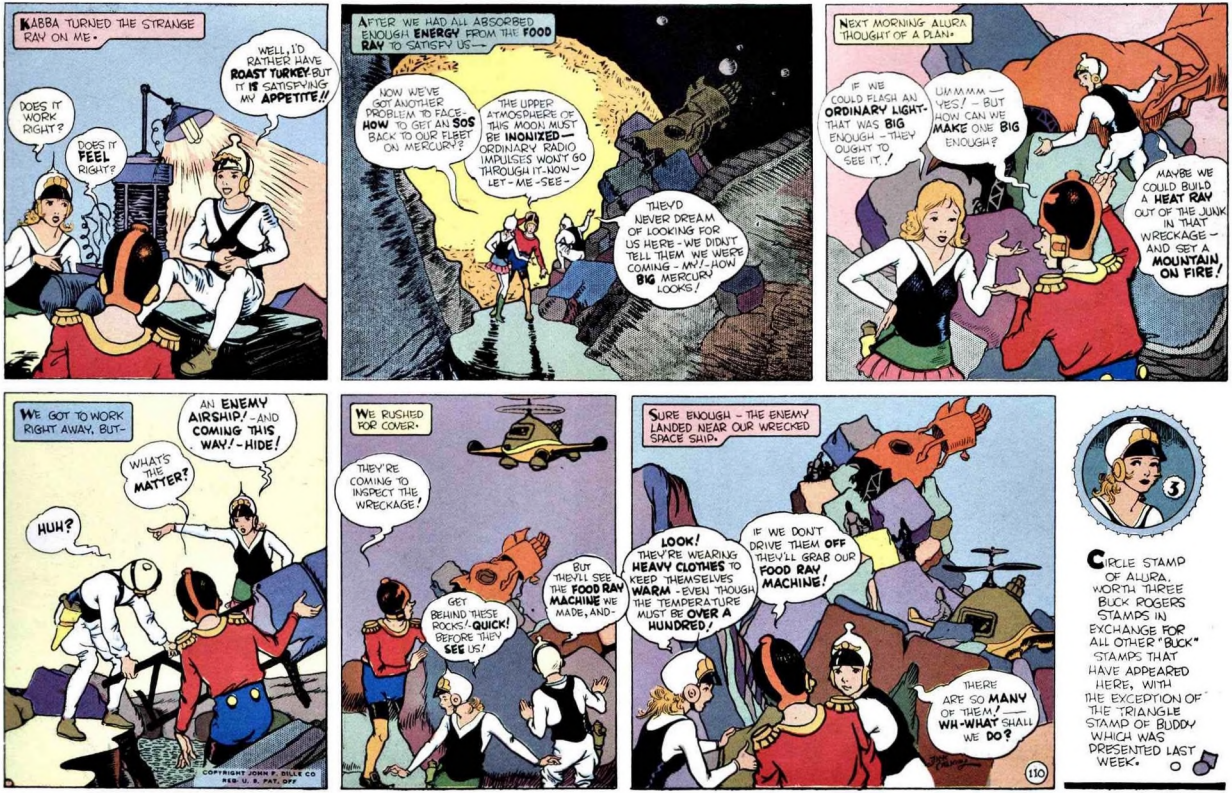
COME ON! WE BETTER FOLLOW!
NO - WE BETTER STAY HERE - WHERE THEY'LL KNOW WHERE TO FIND US AFTER THEY'VE BEATEN THE ENEMY.
THEY'LL FIND US ALL THE QUICKER IF WE FOLLOW THEM.
ON AND ON WE WENT - BUT CAUGHT NO GLIMPSE OF OUR SHIP.
I'M AFRAID WE'VE LOST OUR SENSE OF DIRECTION!!
DID THEY HEAD NORTH, SOUTH, EAST OR WEST?
THIS MOON IS WOBBLING SO IN ITS ORBIT THAT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WAY IS NORTH, SOUTH, EAST OR WEST!
BUT-SUDDENLY-
WHAT'S THAT?
ENEMY SHIPS!
SCATTERING - AS THOUGH THEY WERE SCARED!
THEN-
BOOM!
!!?!!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF
WHEN WE GOT THERE-
GOOD NIGHT!
OUR ROCKET SHIP! - AND A TOTAL WRECK!
THEY GOT IT SOMEHOW!
WE WERE IN A MIGHTY TOUGH SPOT!
MAROONED ON A NEW MOON - THAT HASN'T HAD TIME TO GROW A SCRAP OF VEGETATION!
NOTHING TO EAT AND SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES!
AND OUR SPACE SHIP JUST A PILE OF JUNK!
JOHN F. DILLE CO
109
TRIANGLE STAMP OF BUDDY, THE VERY LATEST. THIS RARE STAMP IS WORTH THREE BUCK ROGERS STAMPS IN TRADING VALUE FOR OTHER "BUCK" STAMPS. BE SURE TO SAVE THIS ONE BECAUSE IT WILL BE THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND PRINTED. NEXT WEEK ALURA WILL BE PRESENTED IN A CIRCLE STAMP WHICH WILL ALSO BE VALUABLE.

25th CENTURY A.D.

★ BUCK ROGERS ★

WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN ···· DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS

I, BUDDY DEERING, BROTHER OF WILMA AND FRIEND OF BUCK ROGERS, MADE A TRIP TO MARS - THERE I MET ALURA - TOGETHER WE VISITED THE PLANET VENUS, WHERE WE HAD MANY AMAZING ADVENTURES, AND OF WHICH WE BECAME SUPREME MONARCHS - NEXT WE WENT TO MERCURY, WHERE WE TOOK PART IN A WAR BETWEEN THE ETERNALLY BLAZING HEMISPHERE AND THE EVER-FROZEN HALF OF THAT STRANGE PLANET WHICH ALWAYS KEPT THE SAME SIDE TURNED TO THE SUN - IN A GREAT CATACLYSM A WHOLE SECTION OF THE PLANET WAS THROWN OFF TO FORM A NEW MOON - WE VISITED THIS MOON IN OUR SPACE SHIP, BUT ONLY TO FIND THE ENEMY THERE AHEAD OF US - OUR SHIP WAS DESTROYED, AND WITH KABBA, CHIEF OF THE ALPHA CENTAURIANS AND HEAD OF OUR OWN SCIENCE DIVISION, WE WERE STRANDED. Buddy Deering


KABBA TURNED THE STRANGE RAY ON ME.
DOES IT WORK RIGHT?
DOES IT FEEL RIGHT?
WELL, I'D RATHER HAVE ROAST TURKEY! BUT IT IS SATISFYING MY APPETITE!!
AFTER WE HAD ALL ABSORBED ENOUGH ENERGY FROM THE FOOD RAY TO SATISFY US—
NOW WE'VE GOT ANOTHER PROBLEM TO FACE— HOW TO GET AN SOS BACK TO OUR FLEET ON MERCURY?
THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE OF THIS MOON MUST BE IONIZED— ORDINARY RADIO IMPULSES WON'T GO THROUGH IT—NOW— LET-ME-SEE—
THEY'D NEVER DREAM OF LOOKING FOR US HERE - WE DIDN'T TELL THEM WE WERE COMING - MY!/HOW BIG MERCURY LOOKS!
NEXT MORNING ALURA THOUGHT OF A PLAN.
IF WE COULD FLASH AN ORDINARY LIGHT- THAT WAS BIG ENOUGH - THEY OUGHT TO SEE IT.!
UMMMM— YES! - BUT HOW CAN WE MAKE ONE BIG ENOUGH?
MAYBE WE COULD BUILD A HEAT RAY OUT OF THE JUNK IN THAT WRECKAGE— AND SET A MOUNTAIN ON FIRE!
WE GOT TO WORK RIGHT AWAY, BUT-
AN ENEMY AIRSHIP!-AND COMING THIS WAY!-HIDE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
HUH?
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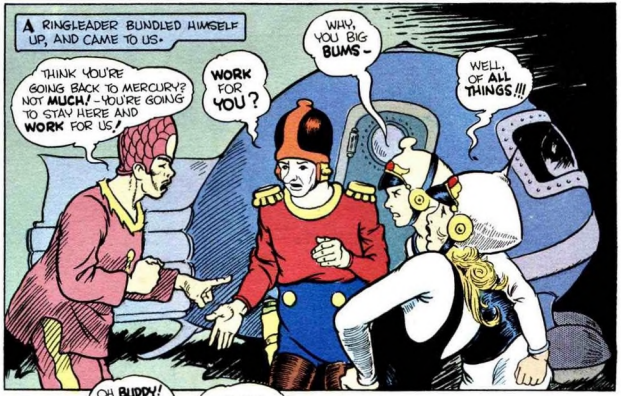
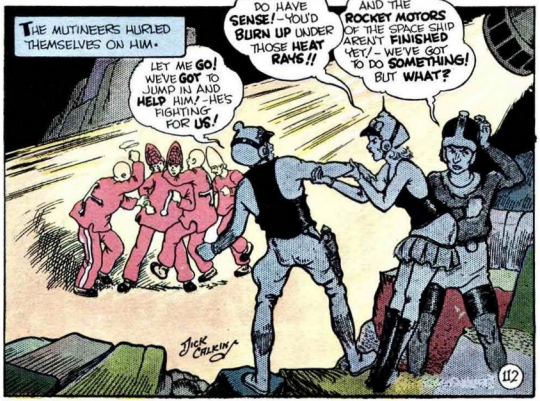
WE RUSHED FOR COVER.
THEY'RE COMING TO INSPECT THE WRECKAGE!
GET BEHIND THESE ROCKS!-QUICK! BEFORE THEY SEE US!
BUT THEY'LL SEE THE FOOD RAY MACHINE WE MADE, AND-
SURE ENOUGH - THE ENEMY LANDED NEAR OUR WRECKED SPACE SHIP.
LOOK! THEY'RE WEARING HEAVY CLOTHES TO KEEP THEMSELVES WARM - EVEN THOUGH THE TEMPERATURE MUST BE OVER A HUNDRED!
IF WE DON'T DRIVE THEM OFF THEY'LL GRAB OUR FOOD RAY MACHINE!
THERE ARE SO MANY OF THEM!— WH-WHAT SHALL WE DO?
110
3
CIRCLE STAMP OF ALURA. WORTH THREE BUCK ROGERS STAMPS IN EXCHANGE FOR ALL OTHER "BUCK" STAMPS THAT HAVE APPEARED HERE, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE TRIANGLE STAMP OF BUDDY WHICH WAS PRESENTED LAST WEEK.

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
WE WERE STRANDED ON THE NEW MOON OF MERCURY, A LITTLE WORLD SO RECENTLY FORMED THAT THERE WERE ON IT NO VEGETATION NOR ANIMALS FOR FOOD - OUR SPACE SHIP WAS WRECKED, A TOTAL LOSS - AND THOUGH KABRA, THE CENTAURIAN HAD BUILT US A FOOD RAY PROJECTOR FROM WHICH WE COULD ABSORB SUSTENANCE, WE HAD TO ABANDON IT WHEN AN ODLANNIAN AIR SHIP APPROACHED - FROM OUR HIDING PLACE WE WATCHED THE ENEMY WHO CAME FROM THE HIGHLY HEATED HEMISPHERE OF MERCURY.
CAPTURED BY ODLANNIANS
THEY'LL BUST IT UP SURE!!
IT'S JUST TOO BAD, BUT—
WE MAY ESCAPE THEM YET!!
THE ENEMY WERE IN NO HURRY TO WRECK OUR PROJECTOR - THEY LOOKED AROUND AS THOUGH SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING — FOR US, NO DOUBT.
SURE ENOUGH - ENEMY SEARCHING PARTIES WENT OUT.
FARTHER AWAY NOW - WE MADE BETTER SPEED.
I HEAR THEM SIGNALLING WITH WHISTLES!
IF WE CAN ONLY GAIN ON THEM!
OR TURN AND TACKLE THEIR SMALL PARTIES ONE AT A TIME!!
FINALLY I CLIMBED A PILLAR-LIKE ROCK TO RECONNOITER.
THEY'RE ALL STANDING ON HIGH ROCKS - SIGNALLING TO ONE ANOTHER!
CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING, BUDDY?
THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING UP THEIR SLEEVES.

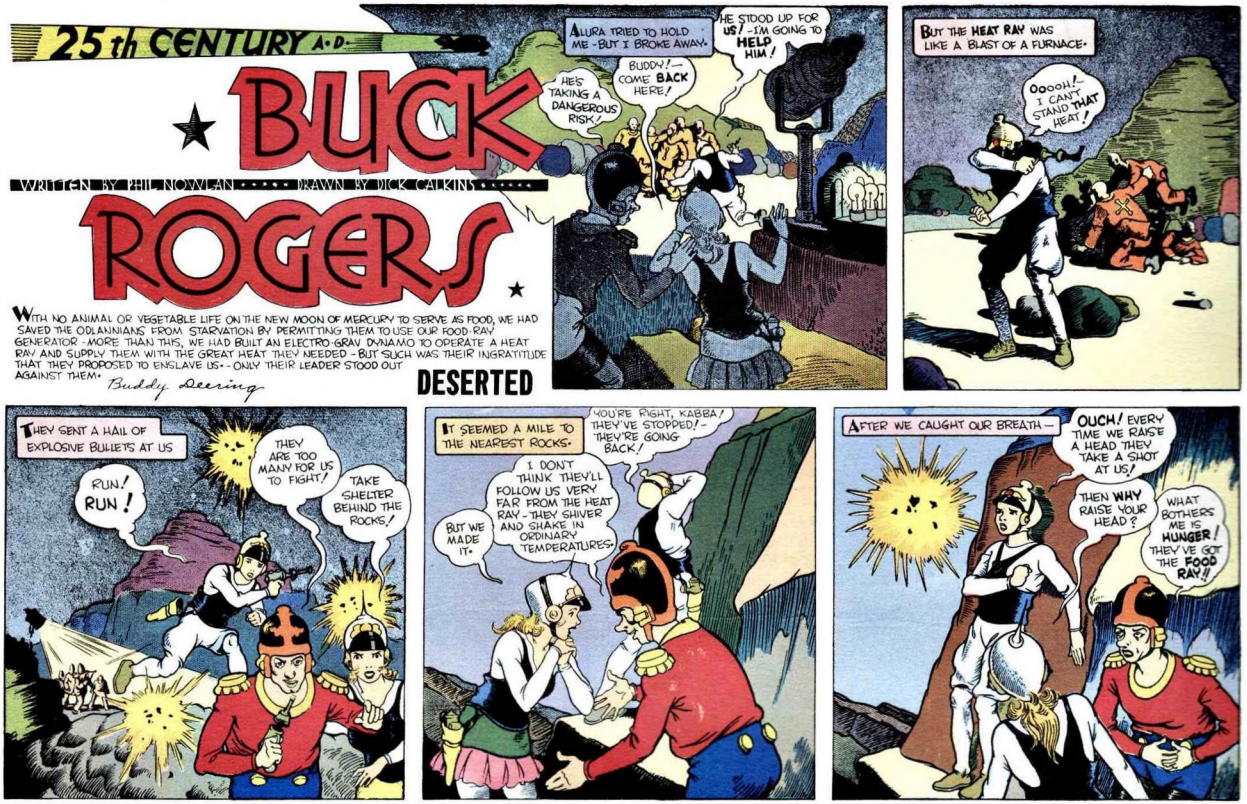
THAT'S FUNNY!— THEY SEEM TO BE GOING BACK!!
IT'S GETTING DARK - MAYBE THEY NEED SLEEP - AND WE DO, TOO.
WE BETTER KEEP GOING - THAT'S MY ADVICE!
WE WENT ON A BIT FARTHER, BUT -
IT'S TOO DARK - WE JUST CAN'T GO ON WITHOUT A LIGHT.
IF WE HAD ONE WE WOULDN'T DARE USE IT - WE BETTER TAKE A SNOOZE.
ALL RIGHT - I'LL STAND GUARD!
BUT AS MERCURY ROSE IN THE SKY LIKE A MOON - KABBA SLEPT AT HIS POST, AND —
Z Z Z Z Z N N N
WE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!!
GRRRRRRrrr..!!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
THEY TOOK US BACK TO THE WRECK OF OUR SPACE SHIP - WE THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR - THEN TO OUR ASTONISHMENT.
OH P-P-PLEASE — PUP-PUP-PLEASE WON'T YOU M-MAKE A HEAT RAY OR — S-S-SOMETHING TO W-WARM US UP? WE'RE F-F-F-FREEZING!!
111
THE FIRST INSTALLMENT OF A GIANT STAMP IS PICTURED ABOVE. OTHER SECTIONS WILL APPEAR HERE UNTIL THE WHOLE STAMP IS COMPLETE. BE SURE TO SAVE A LARGE SPACE IN YOUR STAMP ALBUM. SIMPLY SAVE EACH SECTION AS IT APPEARS, THEN PASTE THEM ALL TOGETHER - IT WILL BE LOTS OF FUN - AND A SURPRISE AWAITS YOU WHEN IT IS COMPLETED!

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
THE NEW MOON OF MERCURY WAS SO YOUNG THAT IT HAD NEITHER ANIMAL NOR VEGETABLE LIFE ON IT - THAT MEANT NO FOOD - BUT KABBA, THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN, AND OUR CHIEF SCIENTIST, HAD BUILT A FOOD RAY PROJECTOR FROM APPARATUS IN OUR WRECKED SPACE SHIP - A NUMBER OF OLDANNIANS ALSO HAD BEEN MAROONED ON THE NEW MOON, AND WERE SUFFERING FROM LACK OF THE TERRIFIC HEAT TO WHICH THEY WERE ACCUSTOMED ON THE ETERNALLY HOT SIDE OF MERCURY - THEY PLEADED WITH US TO PROVIDE THEM WITH HEAT.
IDLENESS BREEDS EVIL
WE STRUCK A BARGAIN —
CAN WE HELP THEM, KABBA?
I THINK I CAN MANAGE IT, BUT—
BUT IN RETURN WE WANT YOUR HELP IN GETTING BACK TO MERCURY - YOU SEE, YOU'VE WRECKED OUR SHIP.
W-WE AG-G-GREE! EVEN IF-F-F WE H-HAVE T-TO DID-DID-DISMANTLE S-SOME OF OUR OWN SH-SH-SHIPS FOR MAT-T-TERIAL
KABBA DEVISED A CLEVER PLAN.
YOU SEE, THIS MOON IS SO CLOSE TO MERCURY THAT THE REACTION OF THE DAILY REVOLUTION IN CUTTING THE LINES OF FORCE - WELL ANYHOW, WHAT WE'RE GOING TO BUILD IS AN ELECTRO-GAV DYNAMO - NO FUEL NOR POWER NEEDED TO OPERATE IT!!
OH!
I SEE! THAT IS - I - I - TH-THINK I D-DO — V-V-VAUGUELY -
THAT WILL BE SWELL, KABBA!
SOON THE COSMO TUBES GLOWED - WE STAGGERED BACK FROM THE TERRIFIC HEAT.
THIS IS GRAND!
WOW! I CAN'T STAND THAT!!
WHOOSH! IT'S AWFUL!
I TOLD YOU I'D GIVE 'EM HEAT!
THE OLDANNIANS DISMANTLED SEVERAL OF THEIR OWN AIR CRAFT.
AND CONSTRUCTED A SMALL SPACE SHIP.
TOO BAD WE CAN'T HELP THEM.
WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON OURSELVES ANYWAY.
IT WILL TAKE A LONG TIME TO COOL OFF!





HERE'S THE SECOND INSTALLMENT OF THE GIANT STAMP WHICH WAS STARTED LAST WEEK. A SECTION OF THIS HUGE STAMP IS BEING PRESENTED EACH WEEK UNTIL THE STAMP IS COMPLETED. CLIP EACH SECTION AS IT APPEARS HERE - THEN WHEN COMPLETE, PASTE IN YOUR STAMP ALBUM. A SURPRISE AWAITS YOU!


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
WITH NO ANIMAL OR VEGETABLE LIFE ON THE NEW MOON OF MERCURY TO SERVE AS FOOD, WE HAD SAVED THE ODLANNIANS FROM STARVATION BY PERMITTING THEM TO USE OUR FOOD-RAY GENERATOR - MORE THAN THIS, WE HAD BUILT AN ELECTRO-GRAV DYNAMO TO OPERATE A HEAT RAY AND SUPPLY THEM WITH THE GREAT HEAT THEY NEEDED - BUT SUCH WAS THEIR INGRATITUDE THAT THEY PROPOSED TO ENSLAVE US! - ONLY THEIR LEADER STOOD OUT AGAINST THEM.
Buddy Deering
DESERTED
ALURA TRIED TO HOLD ME - BUT I BROKE AWAY.
HE STOOD UP FOR US! - I'M GOING TO HELP HIM!
BUDDY! — COME BACK HERE!
HE'S TAKING A DANGEROUS RISK!
BUT THE HEAT RAY WAS LIKE A BLAST OF A FURNACE.
OOOOH! I CAN'T STAND THAT HEAT!
THEY SENT A HAIL OF EXPLOSIVE BULLETS AT US
RUN! RUN!
THEY ARE TOO MANY FOR US TO FIGHT!
TAKE SHELTER BEHIND THE ROCKS!
IT SEEMED A MILE TO THE NEAREST ROCKS.
YOU'RE RIGHT, KABBA! THEY'VE STOPPED! - THEY'RE GOING BACK!
I DON'T THINK THEY'LL FOLLOW US VERY FAR FROM THE HEAT RAY - THEY SHIVER AND SHAKE IN ORDINARY TEMPERATURES.
BUT WE MADE IT.
AFTER WE CAUGHT OUR BREATH —
OUCH! EVERY TIME WE RAISE A HEAD THEY TAKE A SHOT AT US!
THEN WHY RAISE YOUR HEAD?
WHAT BOTHERS ME IS HUNGER! THEY'VE GOT THE FOOD RAY!!

WHEN NEXT I RISKED A LOOK-
THEY'RE DRAGGING OUR NEW SPACE SHIP INTO THE HEAT ZONE- WHERE WE CAN'T REACH IT!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING, BUDDY?
GOOD NIGHT! THERE'S THAT CHANCE GONE!
NIGHT CAME - WE LOOKED HUNGRILY AT THE FOOD RAY.
WELL, I'M GOING TO CURL UP AND GO TO SLEEP.
UMMM -YUMMM! DOESN'T THAT FOOD RAY LOOK GOOD?
NO USE LOOKING AT IT! WE MIGHT AS WELL GO TO SLEEP, TOO.
NEXT MORNING I GOT AN IDEA.
LISTEN! - SUPPOSE WE CREEP AROUND WHERE WE CAN GET A BEAD ON THE DYNAMO WITH OUR ROCKET PISTOLS!
GREAT! LET'S GO!!
AND THREATEN TO CUT THEIR HEAT OFF UNLESS THEY SURRENDER!
WARILY WE CRAWLED AMONG THE ROCKS.
WAIT UNTIL I TAKE A LOOK!
NO NO! IF THEY EVEN CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF US IT WOULD GIVE OUR GAME AWAY!
BUT WHAT A SURPRISE AWAITED US!
THE DYNAMO OUGHT TO BE RIGHT OVER THERE!
BUT IT ISN'T - NOTHING'S THERE! - EVERYTHING'S GONE!
THEY'VE LOADED EVERYTHING IN THEIR AIRSHIPS AND DESERTED US!!
113
AND THIS IS THE THIRD SECTION OF THE GIANT STAMP WHICH IS BEING OFFERED. A PORTION OF THIS STAMP APPEARS IN THIS SPACE EACH WEEK UNTIL THE ENTIRE STAMP IS COMPLETE. SAVE THE PIECES, AND WHEN YOU HAVE THEM ALL - FIT THEM TOGETHER AND PASTE IN YOUR STAMP ALBUM.
?

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
WHEN ALURA AND I, WITH KABBA, VISITED THE RECENTLY-FORMED MOON OF MERCURY, WE FOUND THERE A PARTY OF ODLANNIANS, MEN FROM THE BLAZING DESERTS OF THE SUNWARD HEMISPHERE OF MERCURY - WE BUILT THEM A HEAT RAY, FOR THE TEMPERATURE OF THE MOON WAS FAR TOO LOW FOR THEM - BUT THEIR INGRATITUDE WAS SUCH THAT THEY HAD DISAPPEARED WITH IT - THEY ALSO HAD STOLEN OUR FOOD RAY, WITHOUT WHICH WE FACED STARVATION, SINCE THERE WAS NO VEGETATION AND NO ANIMAL LIFE ON THE NEW MOON. — Buddy Deering
FACE STARVATION
WE MADE A QUICK DECISION.
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO - HUNT FOR THEM.
THEY'LL HAVE TO BRING THEIR AIRSHIPS DOWN SOMEWHERE!
IF THEY DON'T TAKE THE SPACE SHIP AND FLASH BACK TO MERCURY!
THE MOON WAS NOT LARGE - THE HORIZON WAS VERY CLOSE.
OUR FLYING BELTS WOULD HELP NOW.
STILL, WE CAN LEAP PRETTY FAST WITHOUT THEM!
YES - THERE'S NOT MUCH GRAVITY ON THIS LITTLE MOON.
OVER THE HORIZON WE WENT - BUT SAW NO SIGN OF THE ODLANNIAN AIRSHIPS.
I'M GETTING HUNGRIER BY THE MINUTE - IF I COULD ONLY GET UNDER THAT FOOD RAY!!
YOU'D THINK THEY'D HAVE COME DOWN SOMEWHERE TO SET UP THAT HEAT RAY GENERATOR.
THEY COULD STORE THE HEAT FROM IT A LITTLE WHILE - BUT NOT FOR LONG.
THEN NIGHT CAME AGAIN - FOR THE DAYS WERE NOT LONG ON THIS TINY MOON.
WE MIGHT AS WELL GET SOME SLEEP.
I KNOW I'LL EVEN DREAM OF BEING HUNGRY!
WE'LL START AGAIN IN THE MORNING - AND GO OVER EVERY BIT OF THIS MOON.
FOR DAYS WE HUNTED - GROWING WEAKER FROM HUNGER - UNTIL AT LAST -
LOOK! - THERE THEY ARE! - THEIR AIRSHIPS!
BUT WRECKED AND ABANDONED!
TH-THAT M-MEANS THEY'VE TAKEN THE SPACE SHIP AND G-GONE BACK TO MERCURY!

IT WAS TRUE! THE ODLANNIANS HAD TAKEN THE SPACE SHIP KABBA WAS COMPLETING FOR OUR RETURN - AND WERE FLASHING BACK TO MERCURY IN IT.
BUT ONE OF OUR PATROL SHIPS SPIED THEM AS THEY SWOOPED DOWN INTO THE MERCURIAN ATMOSPHERE - AND GAVE CHASE.
THEY WERE FORCED DOWN AMONG OUR OWN FOLLOWERS.
ODLANNIANS!
AND THAT SHIP WAS DESIGNED BY KABBA — I KNOW HIS WORK!
SPARE US - SPARE US!
WE'LL TELL ALL!
AN EXPEDITION SET OUT AT ONCE FOR THE MOON - TO RESCUE US.
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO.
BUT COULD WE LAST UNTIL THEY ARRIVED?
FOOD! FOOD!
THERE ISN'T ANY!
OH FOR A NICE JUICY STEAK! - WITH ONIONS - AND MASHED POTATOES!!
114
HERE IT IS, THE FOURTH AND LAST SECTION OF YOUR GIANT STAMP. NOW THAT YOU HAVE COLLECTED ALL THE PIECES AS THEY APPEARED FROM WEEK TO WEEK, FIT THEM TOGETHER AND PASTE IN YOUR STAMP ALBUM. WEREN'T YOU SURPRISED? WATCH THIS CORNER NEXT WEEK.

25th CENTURY A.D.

BUCK ROGERS

WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS

WHEN I, BUDDY DEERING, BROTHER OF WILMA AND FRIEND OF BUCK ROGERS, MADE MY FIRST TRIP TO MARS, I MET A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG MARTIAN PRINCESS NAMED ALURA - TOGETHER WE PLUNGED INTO AN AMAZING SERIES OF DANGERS AND ADVENTURES WHEN WE BEGAN OUR INTERPLANETARY EXPLORATIONS — ULTIMATELY WE BECAME KING AND QUEEN OF THE PLANET VENUS, WHENCE WE LED AN EXPEDITION TO MERCURY — BEFORE OUR VERY EYES A PORTION OF THAT PLANET EXPLODED AND WAS THROWN OFF INTO SPACE TO FORM A NEW MOON - WE LOST OUR SPACE SHIP ON A TRIP TO THAT NEW MOON WITH KABBA, WHO WAS AN ALPHA CENTAURIAN AND OUR CHIEF SCIENTIST — AND SO →

GIANT GEMS

SO HERE WE WERE - WEAK - STARVING - HOPING AGAINST HOPE FOR THE AID WE DID NOT KNOW WAS ALREADY ON THE WAY.

OUR SPACE-FLEET COMMANDERS KNEW WE PROBABLY WOULD HEAD FOR THIS MOON.

PROBABLY - BUT NOT THAT WE DID!

NOR THAT WE ARE HELPLESS AND STARVING!

BUT OUR SPACE-FLEET DID ARRIVE TO RESCUE US.

THERE THEY ARE!

THEY'VE PASSED OUT!

QUICK!- BRING THE RESUSCITATORS! AND FOOD!- BROTH!!

THEY FOUND US JUST IN TIME - WE WERE REVIVED SLOWLY.

AM I DREAMING? DO I TASTE FOOD?

IT'S ALL RIGHT, YOUR MAJESTY! - JUST DRINK THIS AND -

SOUP! MORE! MORE!!

THREE MORE BOWLS OF SOUP!!

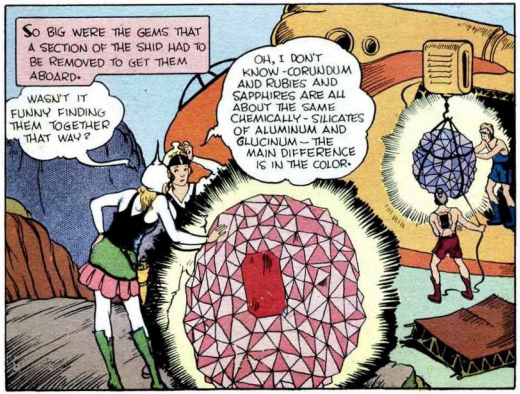
WE'LL GET SOLID FOOD LATER!

IN THE MIDST OF OUR ENJOYMENT — THERE CAME A GREAT VOLCANIC ERUPTION!

LOOK OUT!

THAT GREAT ROCK!

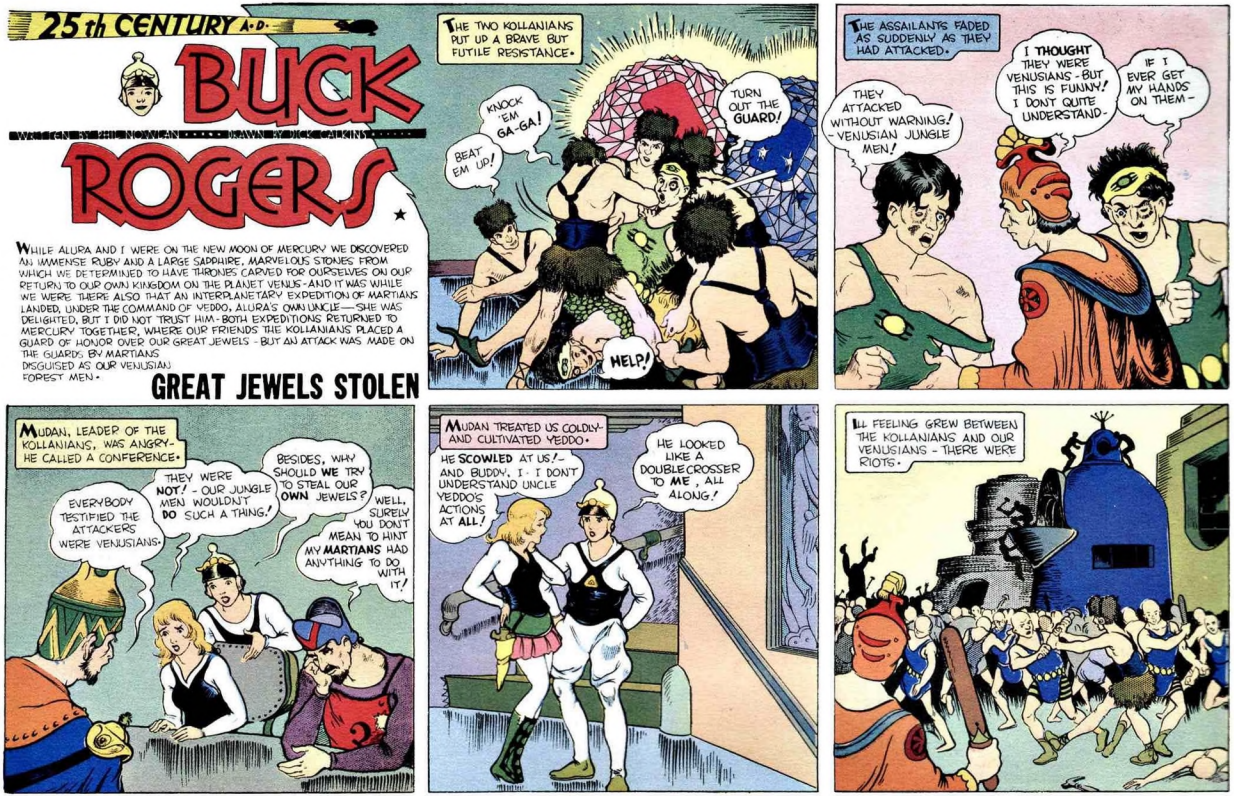
IT'S GOING TO LAND HERE! RUN!!



WHAT IN THE WORLD WOULD **YOU** DO WITH TWO PRECIOUS GEMS OF SUCH ENORMOUS PROPORTIONS? WILL BUDDY AND ALURA EVER REACH MERCURY SAFELY WITH THE GEMS? **THAT** IS THE QUESTION!

25th CENTURY A.D. ★ BUCK ROGERS ★

THE SIZE OF OUR RUBY AND SAPPHIRE ASTOUNDED THE MARTIAN.
SEE HOW GREEDILY HE LOOKS AT THE STONES!
AND SOMEHOW HE DOESN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF OUR BEING KING AND QUEEN OF VENUS!
WHAT HAVE YOU HERE? NOT REAL JEWELS AS BIG AS THAT?
YES, UNCLE YEDDO - BUDDY AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE THRONES CARVED OUT OF THEM - YOU KNOW WE ARE KING AND QUEEN OF VENUS!
YEDDO'S MARTIAN FLEET ACCOMPANIED OUR OWN BACK TO MERCURY.
BUT WHEN YEDDO HAD BEEN INSTALLED IN FITTINGLY LUXURIOUS QUARTERS ON MERCURY BY OUR FRIENDS, THE KOLLANIANS — HE CALLED TO HIM HIS CHIEF ADVISOR, AND —
I WANT THOSE JEWELS! - AND BUDDY AND ALURA HAVE TO BE GOTTEN RID OF SO I CAN COLONIZE VENUS MYSELF - ONLY, IF I DO ANYTHING TO ALURA THE PEOPLE WON'T STAND FOR IT AT HOME, ON MARS.
HMMM - PERHAPS I CAN DEVISE A PLAN!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD THE MARTIANS SAW ONE OF OUR JUNGLE WARRIORS.
WHAT IS HE? ONE OF ALURA'S VENUSIANS?
YES! - AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! - HIS UNIFORM OUGHT NOT BE HARD TO FAKE!
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
AND WITH THE NEXT MERCURIAN NIGHT - FOR MERCURY NOW REVOLVED ON ITS AXIS - AN ATTACK WAS MADE ON THE GUARDS THE KOLLANIANS HAD PLACED OVER OUR JEWELS.
HALT! WHO GOES THERE!!
GIVE THEM THE RAY!
LOOK OUT! DON'T DESTROY THE GEMS!
HELP! HELP!! OFFICER OF THE GUARD!!
JACK CALKINS
116
ALURA'S UNCLE YEDDO
ALURA'S UNCLE YEDDO OF MARS IS A MEAN AND SELFISH PERSON. UNDER THE GUISE OF AN AFFECTIONATE UNCLE, HE IS PLOTTING RUIN TO BUDDY AND ALURA'S KINGDOM. EVEN NOW HIS MEN ARE MAKING AN ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE GIANT GEMS.


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WHILE ALURA AND I WERE ON THE NEW MOON OF MERCURY WE DISCOVERED AN IMMENSE RUBY AND A LARGE SAPPHIRE, MARVELOUS STONES FROM WHICH WE DETERMINED TO HAVE THRONES CARVED FOR OURSELVES ON OUR RETURN TO OUR OWN KINGDOM ON THE PLANET VENUS - AND IT WAS WHILE WE WERE THERE ALSO THAT AN INTERPLANETARY EXPEDITION OF MARTIANS LANDED, UNDER THE COMMAND OF VEDDO, ALURA'S OWN UNCLE — SHE WAS DELIGHTED, BUT I DID NOT TRUST HIM - BOTH EXPEDITIONS RETURNED TO MERCURY TOGETHER, WHERE OUR FRIENDS THE KOLLANIANS PLACED A GUARD OF HONOR OVER OUR GREAT JEWELS - BUT AN ATTACK WAS MADE ON THE GUARD, BY MARTIANS DISGUISED AS OUR VENUSIAN FOREST MEN.
GREAT JEWELS STOLEN
THE TWO KOLLANIANS PUT UP A BRAVE BUT FUTILE RESISTANCE.
KNOCK 'EM GA-GA!
BEAT 'EM UP!
TURN OUT THE GUARD!
HELP!
THE ASSAILANTS FADED AS SUDDENLY AS THEY HAD ATTACKED.
THEY ATTACKED WITHOUT WARNING! - VENUSIAN JUNGLE MEN!
I THOUGHT THEY WERE VENUSIANS - BUT THIS IS FUNNY! I DONT QUITE UNDERSTAND -
IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THEM -
MUDAN, LEADER OF THE KOLLANIANS, WAS ANGRY - HE CALLED A CONFERENCE.
EVERYBODY TESTIFIED THE ATTACKERS WERE VENUSIANS.
THEY WERE NOT! - OUR JUNGLE MEN WOULDN'T DO SUCH A THING!
BESIDES, WHY SHOULD WE TRY TO STEAL OUR OWN JEWELS?
WELL, SURELY YOU DON'T MEAN TO HINT MY MARTIANS HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!
MUDAN TREATED US COLDLY - AND CULTIVATED VEDDO.
HE SCOWLED AT US! - AND BUDDY, I - I DON'T UNDERSTAND UNCLE VEDDO'S ACTIONS AT ALL!
HE LOOKED LIKE A DOUBLECROSSER TO ME, ALL ALONG!
ILL FEELING GREW BETWEEN THE KOLLANIANS AND OUR VENUSIANS - THERE WERE RIOTS.

MUDAN STORMED AT US-
SO THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY OUR HOSPITALITY, IS IT? YOUR VENUSIANS BEAT UP MY KOLLANIANS AND —
WELL, WHAT DID YOU EXPECT THEM TO DO? STAND STILL AND LET YOUR KOLLANIANS BEAT THEM UP?
IT WASN'T OUR PEOPLE WHO STARTED THIS! - IT WAS YOURS!

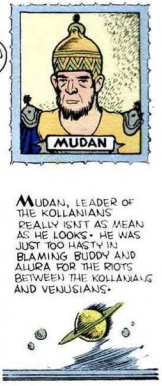
AND WHILE MUDAN WAS ARGUING WITH US - YEDDO SOUGHT HIS EVIL ADVISOR-
SHHH!- THE SITUATION IS BECOMING TENSE -IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE MERCURY!
WE'LL TAKE THEIR JEWEL SHIP WITH US 'BY MISTAKE'- AND LEAVE MUDAN TO FINISH ALURA AFTER WE'VE GONE - THEN THE PEOPLE AT HOME, ON MARS, CAN'T BLAME ME FOR WHAT HAPPENS TO HER!

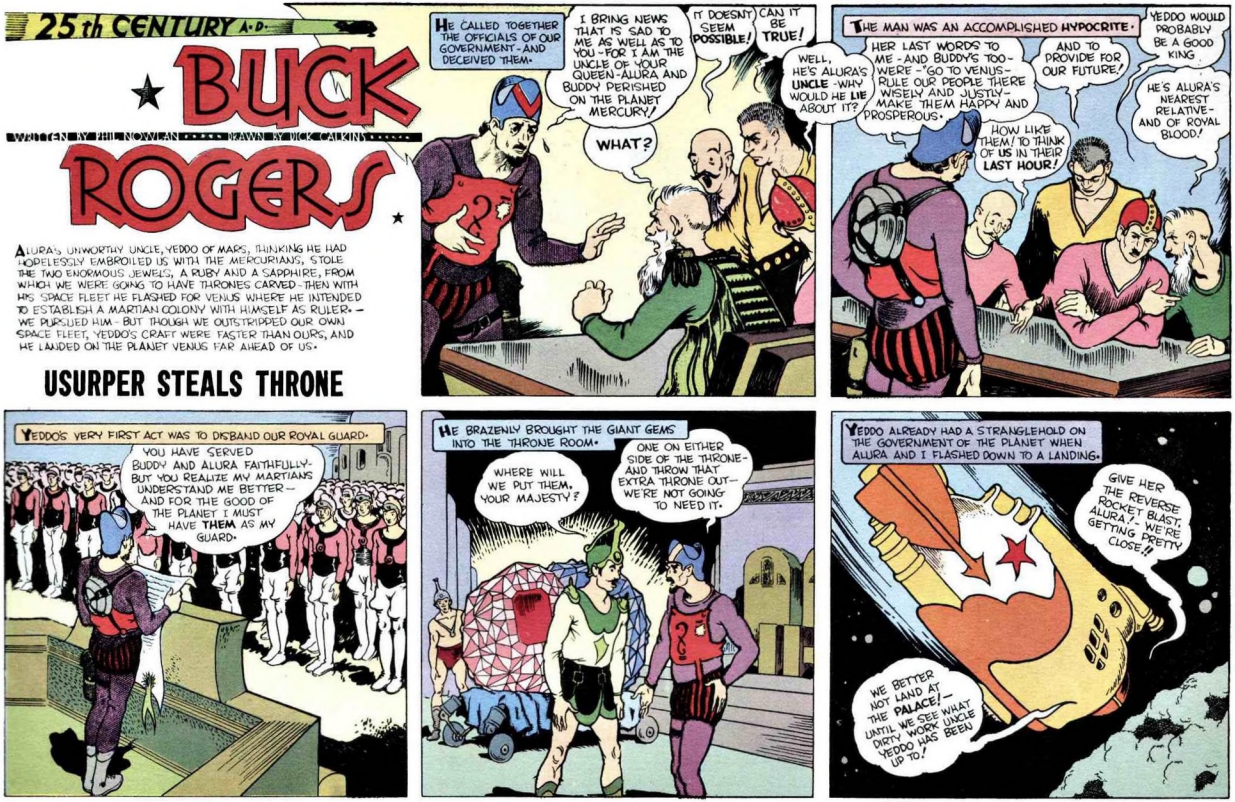
SECRETLY A MARTIAN CREW BOARDED THE SPACE SHIP TO WHICH WE HAD TRANSFERRED OUR BIG JEWELS-
YOU'VE GOT YOUR ORDERS NOW?
YES - I SAIL AT ONCE, AND LET THE FLEET PICK ME UP ON THE WAY TO VENUS!

HOURS BEFORE IT WAS DISCOVERED, YEDDO'S SPACE FLEET FLASHED ALOFT-
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

IN THE MIDST OF OUR ARGUMENT WITH MUDAN - WE LEARNED OF YEDDO'S FLIGHT-
HUH? WHAT?
I KNEW YEDDO WAS CROOKED! - HE THOUGHT YOU'D BE FINISHING US OFF BY NOW!
TO THINK THAT MY OWN UNCLE WOULD DO SUCH A THING!
YES, AND HE TOOK THE JEWEL SHIP WITH HIM, TOO!

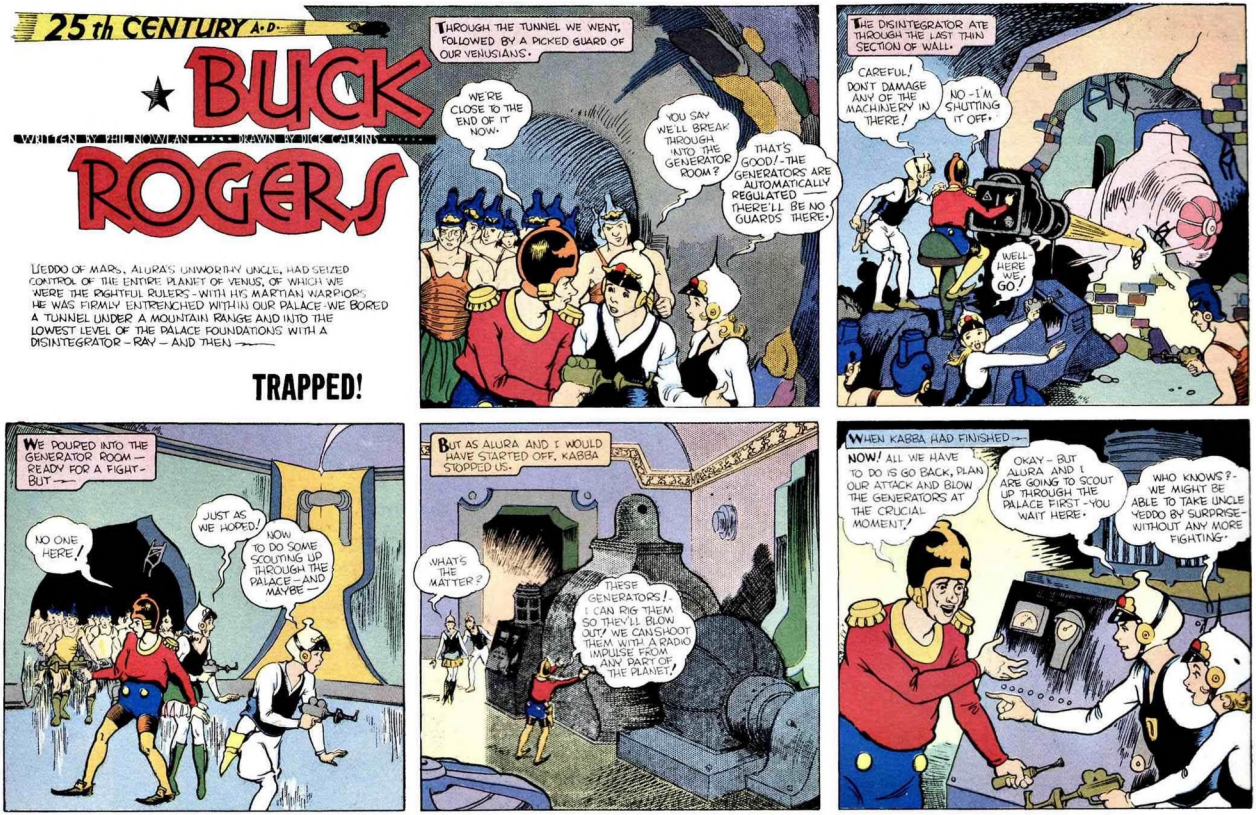
WE RUSHED TO THE AIRPORT-
IT WAS ALL MY FAULT - TO THINK HOW I WAS TAKEN IN! CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?
WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME NOW! BUT NEXT TIME DON'T BE SO HASTY!
ALL ABOARD FOR EMERGENCY TAKE OFF! WE'LL CATCH THAT MARTIAN FLEET OR BUST!
Jack Coulkins
117

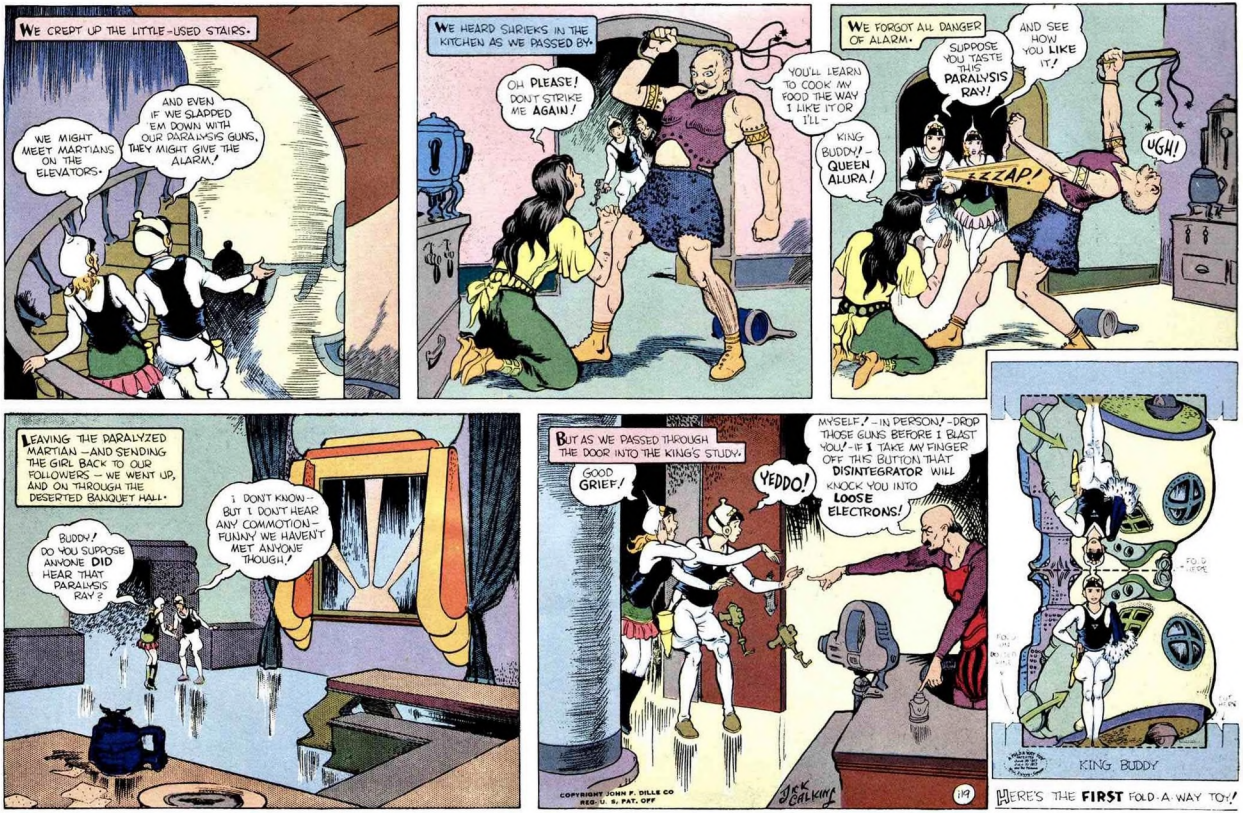

MUDAN
MUDAN, LEADER OF THE KOLLANIANS REALLY ISN'T AS MEAN AS HE LOOKS- HE WAS JUST TOO HASTY IN BLAMING BUDDY AND ALURA FOR THE RIOTS BETWEEN THE KOLLANIANS AND VENUSIANS-


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
ALURA'S UNWORTHY UNCLE, YEDDO OF MARS, THINKING HE HAD HOPELESSLY EMBROILED US WITH THE MERCURIANS, STOLE THE TWO ENORMOUS JEWELS, A RUBY AND A SAPPHIRE, FROM WHICH WE WERE GOING TO HAVE THRONES CARVED - THEN WITH HIS SPACE FLEET HE FLASHED FOR VENUS WHERE HE INTENDED TO ESTABLISH A MARTIAN COLONY WITH HIMSELF AS RULER. — WE PURSUED HIM - BUT THOUGH WE OUTSTRIPPED OUR OWN SPACE FLEET, YEDDO'S CRAFT WERE FASTER THAN OURS, AND HE LANDED ON THE PLANET VENUS FAR AHEAD OF US.
USURPER STEALS THRONE
HE CALLED TOGETHER THE OFFICIALS OF OUR GOVERNMENT - AND DECEIVED THEM.
I BRING NEWS THAT IS SAD TO ME AS WELL AS TO YOU - FOR I AM THE UNCLE OF YOUR QUEEN - ALURA AND BUDDY PERISHED ON THE PLANET MERCURY!
WHAT?
IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!
CAN IT BE TRUE!
WELL, HE'S ALURA'S UNCLE - WHY WOULD HE LIE ABOUT IT?
THE MAN WAS AN ACCOMPLISHED HYPOCRITE.
HER LAST WORDS TO ME - AND BUDDY'S TOO - WERE - "GO TO VENUS - RULE OUR PEOPLE THERE WISELY AND JUSTLY - MAKE THEM HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS."
AND TO PROVIDE FOR OUR FUTURE!
HOW LIKE THEM! TO THINK OF US IN THEIR LAST HOUR!
YEDDO WOULD PROBABLY BE A GOOD KING.
HE'S ALURA'S NEAREST RELATIVE - AND OF ROYAL BLOOD!
YEDDO'S VERY FIRST ACT WAS TO DISBAND OUR ROYAL GUARD.
YOU HAVE SERVED BUDDY AND ALURA FAITHFULLY - BUT YOU REALIZE MY MARTIANS UNDERSTAND ME BETTER — AND FOR THE GOOD OF THE PLANET I MUST HAVE THEM AS MY GUARD.
HE BRAZENLY BROUGHT THE GIANT GEMS INTO THE THRONE ROOM.
WHERE WILL WE PUT THEM, YOUR MAJESTY?
ONE ON EITHER SIDE OF THE THRONE - AND THRON THAT EXTRA THRONE OUT — WE'RE NOT GOING TO NEED IT.
YEDDO ALREADY HAD A STRANGLEHOLD ON THE GOVERNMENT OF THE PLANET WHEN ALURA AND I FLASHED DOWN TO A LANDING.
GIVE HER THE REVERSE ROCKET BLAST, ALURA! - WE'RE GETTING PRETTY CLOSE!!
WE BETTER NOT LAND AT THE PALACE! — UNTIL WE SEE WHAT DIRTY WORK UNCLE YEDDO HAS BEEN UP TO!

ANNOUNCEMENT!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A LITTLE THEATRE WITH A FULL SET OF BUCK ROGERS CHARACTERS? IT WOULD BE LOTS OF FUN! WELL, BEGINNING NEXT WEEK A FOLDING PAPER TOY WILL BE PRESENTED IN THIS SPACE - ONE EACH WEEK UNTIL YOU HAVE A FULL SET. THESE PAPER TOYS WILL BE IN FULL COLOR AND WILL STAND UPRIGHT WHEN FOLDED CORRECTLY.


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
UEDDO OF MARS, ALURA'S UNWORTHY UNCLE, HAD SEIZED CONTROL OF THE ENTIRE PLANET OF VENUS, OF WHICH WE WERE THE RIGHTFUL RULERS - WITH HIS MARTIAN WARRIORS HE WAS FIRMLY ENTRENCHED WITHIN OUR PALACE - WE BORED A TUNNEL UNDER A MOUNTAIN RANGE AND INTO THE LOWEST LEVEL OF THE PALACE FOUNDATIONS WITH A DISINTEGRATOR - RAY - AND THEN →
TRAPPED!
THROUGH THE TUNNEL WE WENT, FOLLOWED BY A PICKED GUARD OF OUR VENUSIANS.
WE'RE CLOSE TO THE END OF IT NOW.
YOU SAY WE'LL BREAK THROUGH INTO THE GENERATOR ROOM?
THAT'S GOOD! - THE GENERATORS ARE AUTOMATICALLY REGULATED — THERE'LL BE NO GUARDS THERE.
THE DISINTEGRATOR ATE THROUGH THE LAST THIN SECTION OF WALL.
CAREFUL! DON'T DAMAGE ANY OF THE MACHINERY IN THERE!
NO - I'M SHUTTING IT OFF.
WELL - HERE WE GO!
WE POURED INTO THE GENERATOR ROOM — READY FOR A FIGHT - BUT →
NO ONE HERE!
JUST AS WE HOPED!
NOW TO DO SOME SCOUTING UP THROUGH THE PALACE - AND MAYBE —
BUT AS ALURA AND I WOULD HAVE STARTED OFF, KABBA STOPPED US.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THESE GENERATORS! I CAN RIG THEM SO THEY'LL BLOW OUT, WE CAN SHOOT THEM WITH A RADIO IMPULSE FROM ANY PART OF THE PLANET.
WHEN KABBA HAD FINISHED →
NOW! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GO BACK, PLAN OUR ATTACK AND BLOW THE GENERATORS AT THE CRUCIAL MOMENT.
OKAY - BUT ALURA AND I ARE GOING TO SCOUT UP THROUGH THE PALACE FIRST - YOU WAIT HERE.
WHO KNOWS? - WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO TAKE UNCLE UEDDO BY SURPRISE - WITHOUT ANY MORE FIGHTING.


WE CREPT UP THE LITTLE-USED STAIRS.
WE MIGHT MEET MARTIANS ON THE ELEVATORS.
AND EVEN IF WE SLAPPED 'EM DOWN WITH OUR PARALYSIS GUNS, THEY MIGHT GIVE THE ALARM!
WE HEARD SHRIEKS IN THE KITCHEN AS WE PASSED BY.
OH PLEASE! DON'T STRIKE ME AGAIN!
YOU'LL LEARN TO COOK MY FOOD THE WAY I LIKE IT OR I'LL—
KING BUDDY!—QUEEN ALURA!
WE FORGOT ALL DANGER OF ALARM.
SUPPOSE YOU TASTE THIS PARALYSIS RAY!
AND SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT!
ZZZAP!
UGH!
LEAVING THE PARALYZED MARTIAN—AND SENDING THE GIRL BACK TO OUR FOLLOWERS—WE WENT UP, AND ON THROUGH THE DESERTED BANQUET HALL.
BUDDY! DO YOU SUPPOSE ANYONE DID HEAR THAT PARALYSIS RAY?
I DON'T KNOW—BUT I DON'T HEAR ANY COMMOTION—FUNNY WE HAVEN'T MET ANYONE THOUGH!
BUT AS WE PASSED THROUGH THE DOOR INTO THE KING'S STUDY.
GOOD GRIEF!
YEDDO!
MYSELF!—IN PERSON!—DROP THOSE GUNS BEFORE I BLAST YOU!—IF I TAKE MY FINGER OFF THIS BUTTON THAT DISINTEGRATOR WILL KNOCK YOU INTO LOOSE ELECTRONS!
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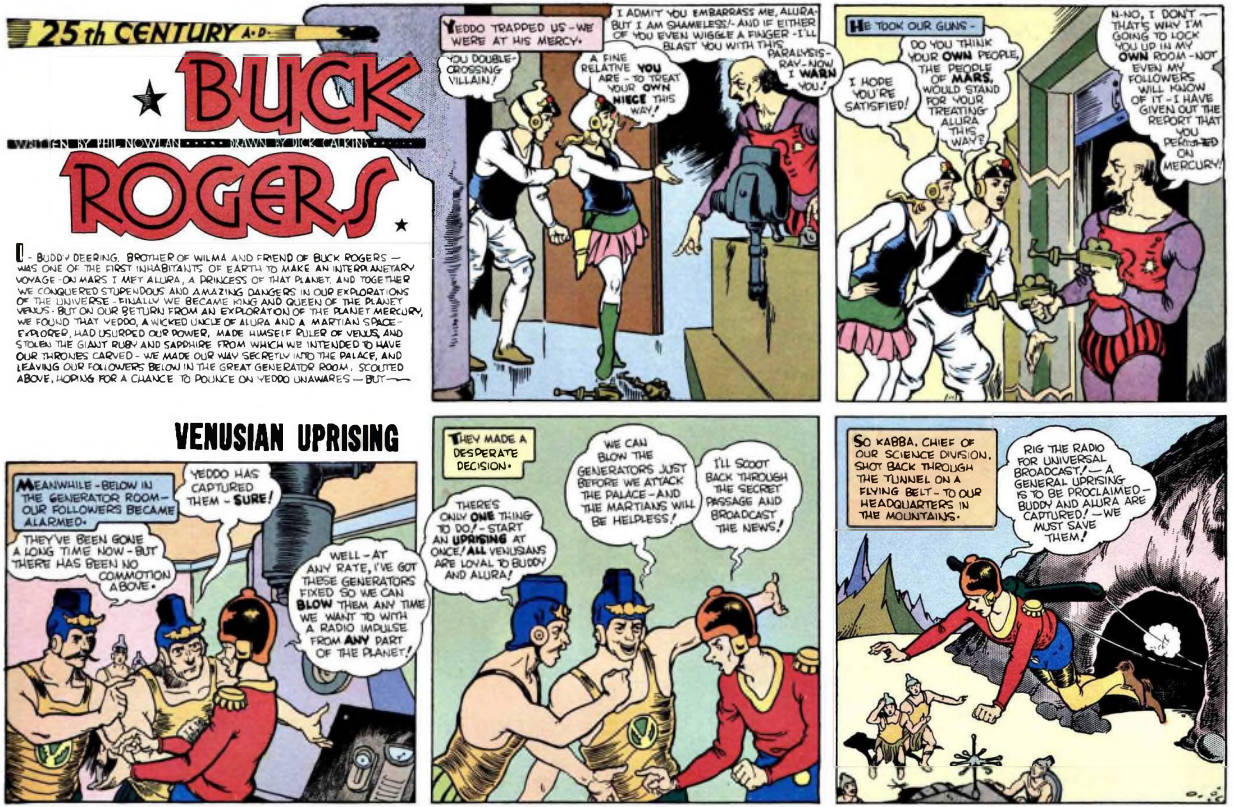
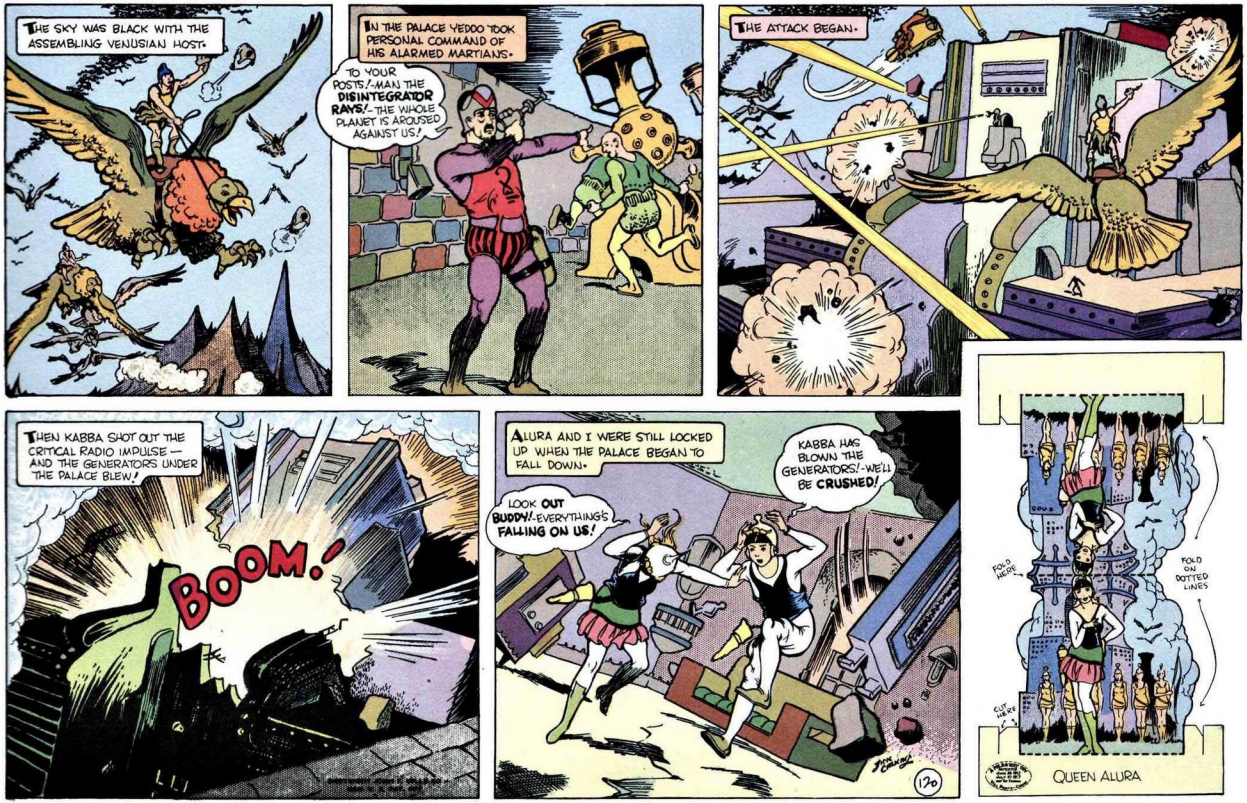
KING BUDDY
HERE'S THE FIRST FOLD-A-WAY TOY!


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
I - BUDDY DEERING, BROTHER OF WILMA AND FRIEND OF BUCK ROGERS — WAS ONE OF THE FIRST INHABITANTS OF EARTH TO MAKE AN INTERPLANETARY VOYAGE - ON MARS I MET ALURA, A PRINCESS OF THAT PLANET AND TOGETHER WE CONQUERED STUPENDOUS AND AMAZING DANGERS IN OUR EXPLORATIONS OF THE UNIVERSE - FINALLY WE BECAME KING AND QUEEN OF THE PLANET VENUS - BUT ON OUR RETURN FROM AN EXPLORATION OF THE PLANET MERCURY, WE FOUND THAT VEDDO, A WICKED UNCLE OF ALURA AND A MARTIAN SPACE-EXPLORER, HAD USURPED OUR POWER, MADE HIMSELF RULER OF VENUS, AND STOLEN THE GIANT RUBY AND SAPPHIRE FROM WHICH WE INTENDED TO HAVE OUR THRONES CARVED - WE MADE OUR WAY SECRETLY INTO THE PALACE, AND LEAVING OUR FOLLOWERS BELOW IN THE GREAT GENERATOR ROOM, SCOUTED ABOVE, HOPING FOR A CHANCE TO POUNCE ON VEDDO UNAWARES — BUT—
VEDDO TRAPPED US - WE WERE AT HIS MERCY.
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING VILLAIN!
A FINE RELATIVE YOU ARE - TO TREAT YOUR OWN NIECE THIS WAY!
I ADMIT YOU EMBARRASS ME, ALURA. BUT I AM SHAMELESS! - AND IF EITHER OF YOU EVEN WIGGLE A FINGER - I'LL BLAST YOU WITH THIS PARALYSIS-RAY - NOW I WARN YOU!
HE TOOK OUR GUNS -
I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!
DO YOU THINK YOUR OWN PEOPLE, THE PEOPLE OF MARS, WOULD STAND FOR YOUR TREATING ALURA THIS WAY?
N-NO, I DON'T — THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO LOCK YOU UP IN MY OWN ROOM - NOT EVEN MY FOLLOWERS WILL KNOW OF IT - I HAVE GIVEN OUT THE REPORT THAT YOU PERISHED ON MERCURY!
VENUSIAN UPRISING
MEANWHILE - BELOW IN THE GENERATOR ROOM - OUR FOLLOWERS BECAME ALARMED.
THEY'VE BEEN GONE A LONG TIME NOW - BUT THERE HAS BEEN NO COMMOTION ABOVE.
VEDDO HAS CAPTURED THEM - SURE!
WELL - AT ANY RATE, I'VE GOT THESE GENERATORS FIXED SO WE CAN BLOW THEM ANY TIME WE WANT TO WITH A RADIO IMPULSE FROM ANY PART OF THE PLANET!
THEY MADE A DESPERATE DECISION.
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! - START AN UPRISING AT ONCE! ALL VENUSIANS ARE LOYAL TO BUDDY AND ALURA!
WE CAN BLOW THE GENERATORS JUST BEFORE WE ATTACK THE PALACE - AND THE MARTIANS WILL BE HELPLESS!
I'LL SCOOT BACK THROUGH THE SECRET PASSAGE AND BROADCAST THE NEWS!
SO KABBA, CHIEF OF OUR SCIENCE DIVISION, SHOT BACK THROUGH THE TUNNEL ON A FLYING BELT - TO OUR HEADQUARTERS IN THE MOUNTAINS.
RIG THE RADIO FOR UNIVERSAL BROADCAST! — A GENERAL UPRISING IS TO BE PROCLAIMED — BUDDY AND ALURA ARE CAPTURED! — WE MUST SAVE THEM!


THE SKY WAS BLACK WITH THE ASSEMBLING VENUSIAN HOST.
IN THE PALACE YEDDO TOOK PERSONAL COMMAND OF HIS ALARMED MARTIANS.
TO YOUR POSTS!-MAN THE DISINTEGRATOR RAYS!-THE WHOLE PLANET IS AROUSED AGAINST US!
THE ATTACK BEGAN.
THEN KABBA SHOT OUT THE CRITICAL RADIO IMPULSE — AND THE GENERATORS UNDER THE PALACE BLEW!
BOOM.!
ALURA AND I WERE STILL LOCKED UP WHEN THE PALACE BEGAN TO FALL DOWN.
KABBA HAS BLOWN THE GENERATORS!-WE'LL BE CRUSHED!
LOOK OUT BUDDY!-EVERYTHING'S FALLING ON US!
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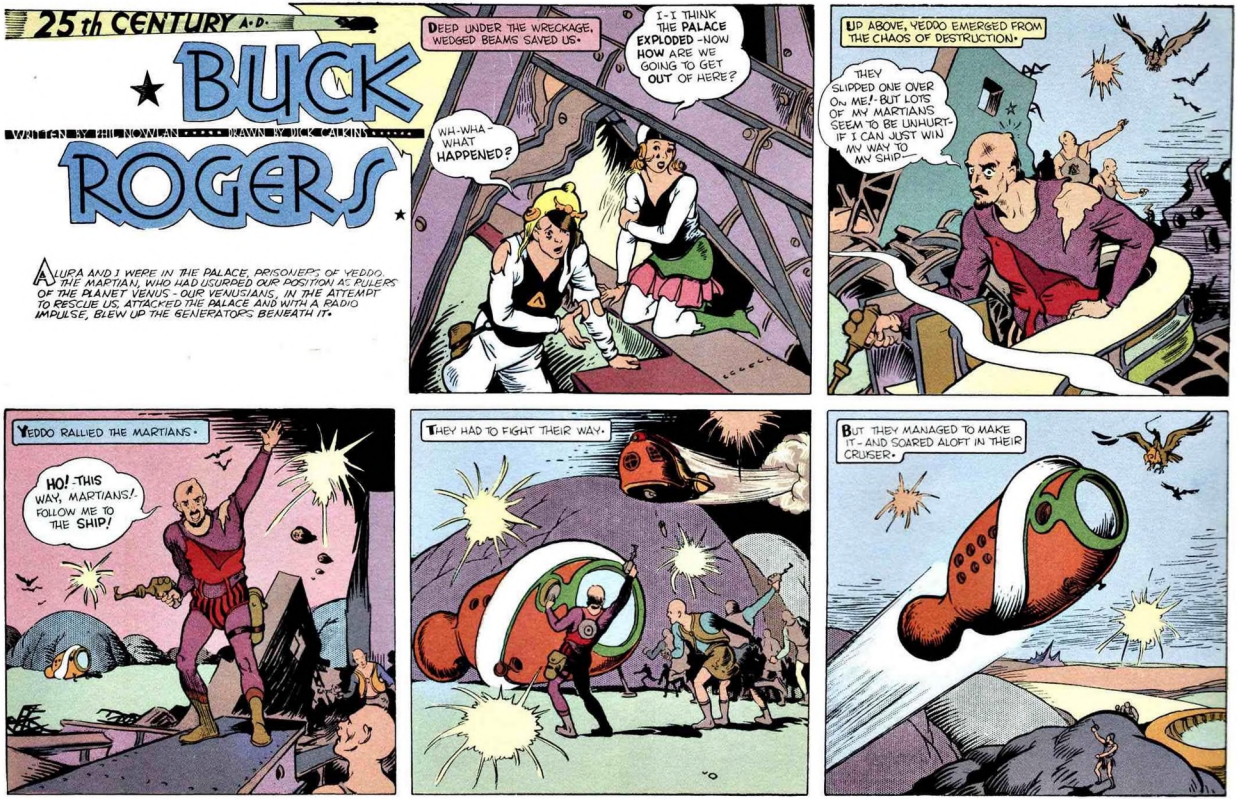
FOLD HERE
FOLD ON DOTTED LINES
CUT HERE
QUEEN ALURA


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHIL NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
ALURA AND I WERE IN THE PALACE, PRISONERS OF YEDDO, THE MARTIAN, WHO HAD USURPED OUR POSITION AS RULERS OF THE PLANET VENUS - OUR VENUSIANS, IN THE ATTEMPT TO RESCUE US, ATTACKED THE PALACE AND WITH A RADIO IMPULSE, BLEW UP THE GENERATORS BENEATH IT.
DEEP UNDER THE WRECKAGE, WEDGED BEAMS SAVED US.
I-I THINK THE PALACE EXPLODED -NOW HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE?
WH-WHA- WHAT HAPPENED?
UP ABOVE, YEDDO EMERGED FROM THE CHAOS OF DESTRUCTION.
THEY SLIPPED ONE OVER ON ME! - BUT LOTS OF MY MARTIANS SEEM TO BE UNHURT- IF I CAN JUST WIN MY WAY TO MY SHIP.
YEDDO RALLIED THE MARTIANS.
HO! THIS WAY, MARTIANS! FOLLOW ME TO THE SHIP!
THEY HAD TO FIGHT THEIR WAY.
BUT THEY MANAGED TO MAKE IT - AND SOARED ALOFT IN THEIR CRUISER.

WHILE OUR VENUSIANS SADLY SEARCHED THE WRECKAGE OF THE PALACE.
BUDDY AND ALURA MUST BE UNDER HERE SOMEWHERE! THEY WERE IN THE PALACE!
AND THEY WEREN'T WITH YEDDOS CROWD WHEN THEY FOUGHT THEIR WAY BACK TO THE SHIP.
MEANWHILE, BURIED DEEP UNDER THE WRECKAGE OF THE PALACE, WE LEARNED SOMETHING!
HOORAY! IT'S THE GENERATOR ROOM WE LANDED IN!
AND THERE'S OUR UNDERGROUND PASSAGE!-THAT'S HOW WE CAN GET OUT!
WE CAME OUT OF THE TUNNEL AT OUR CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS, BEYOND THE MOUNTAIN RANGE, BUT-
WHY IT'S DESERTED!
THEY MUST HAVE ALL LEFT TO JOIN IN THE ATTACK!
A SHIP WAS PASSING OVERHEAD.
SIGNAL IT, BUDDY!-WE'LL MAKE IT TAKE US BACK TO THE PALACE, AND THE ARMY!
THERE! I GOT THEM ON THE RADIO!
THE SHIP CAME DOWN-BUT-
PRISONERS AGAIN!
CAPTURED BY MARTIANS
NO USE RESISTING! YOU HAVE NO WEAPONS!
WE WERE TAKEN ABOARD THE MARTIAN CRAFT, AND-
YEDDO!
YOU AGAIN?
YES! -ME AGAIN!-AND NOW WE'LL SEE HOW YOU LIKE THE TASTE OF A MARTIAN WHIP!
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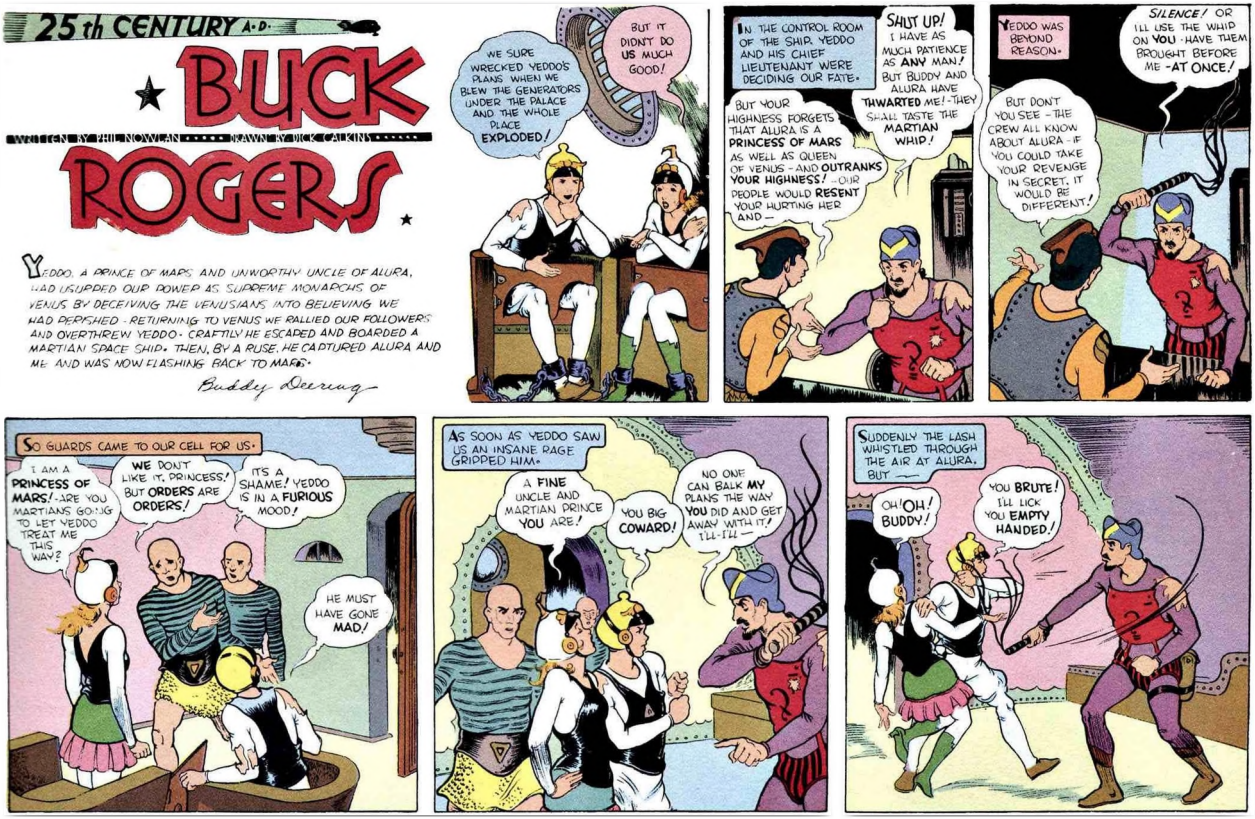
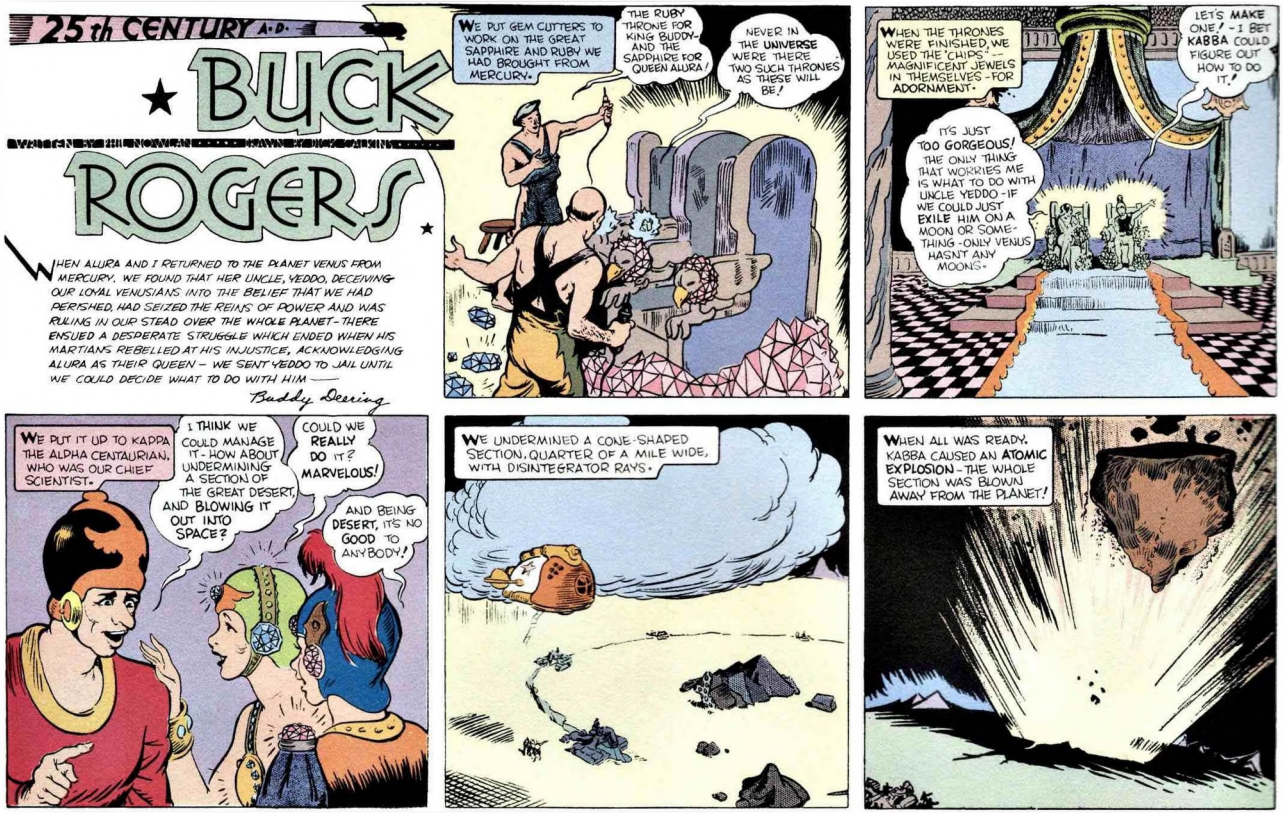
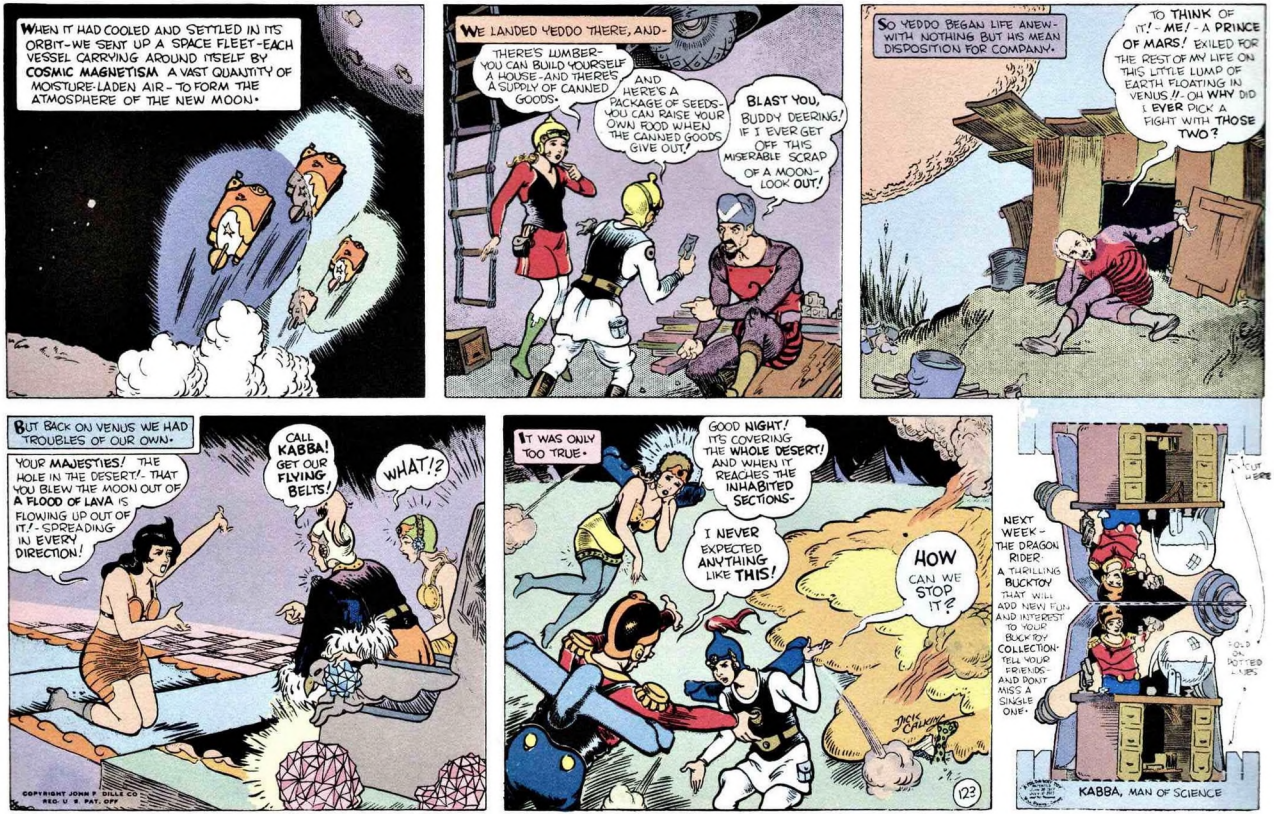
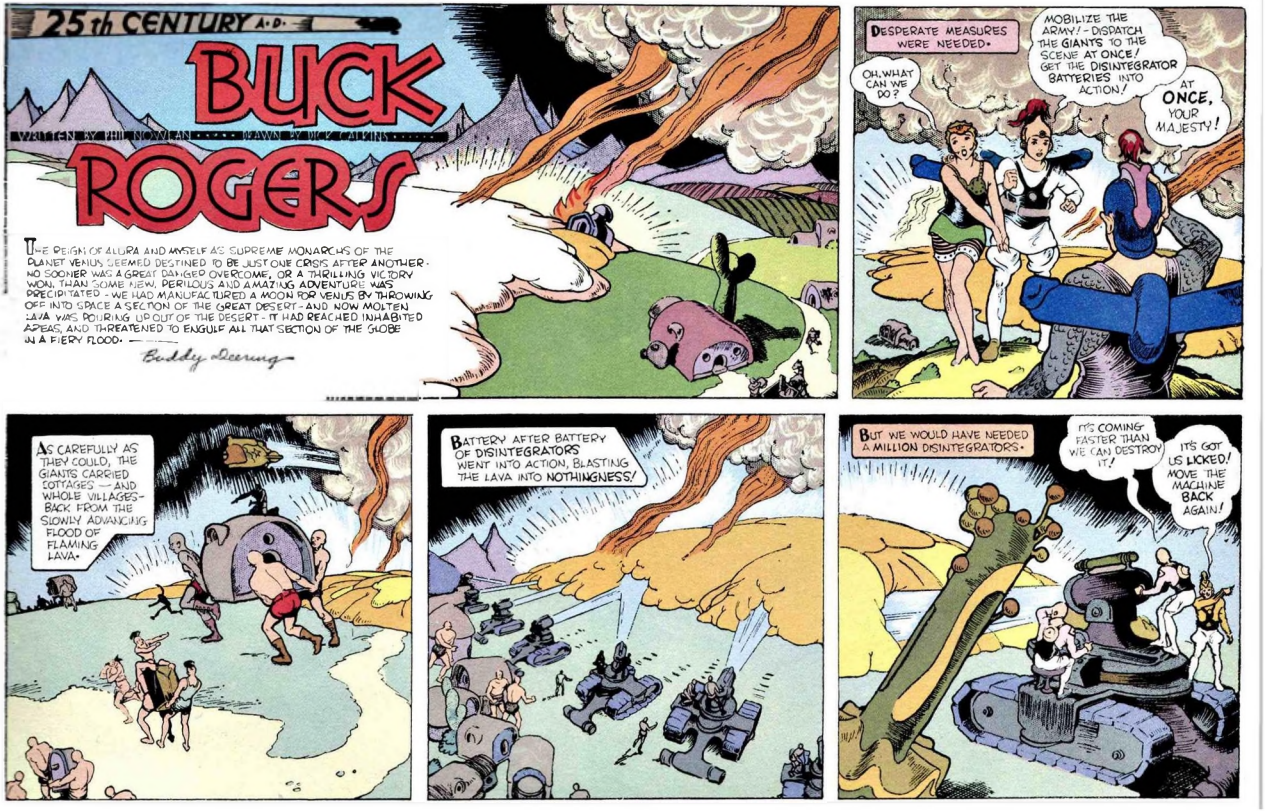
YEDDO

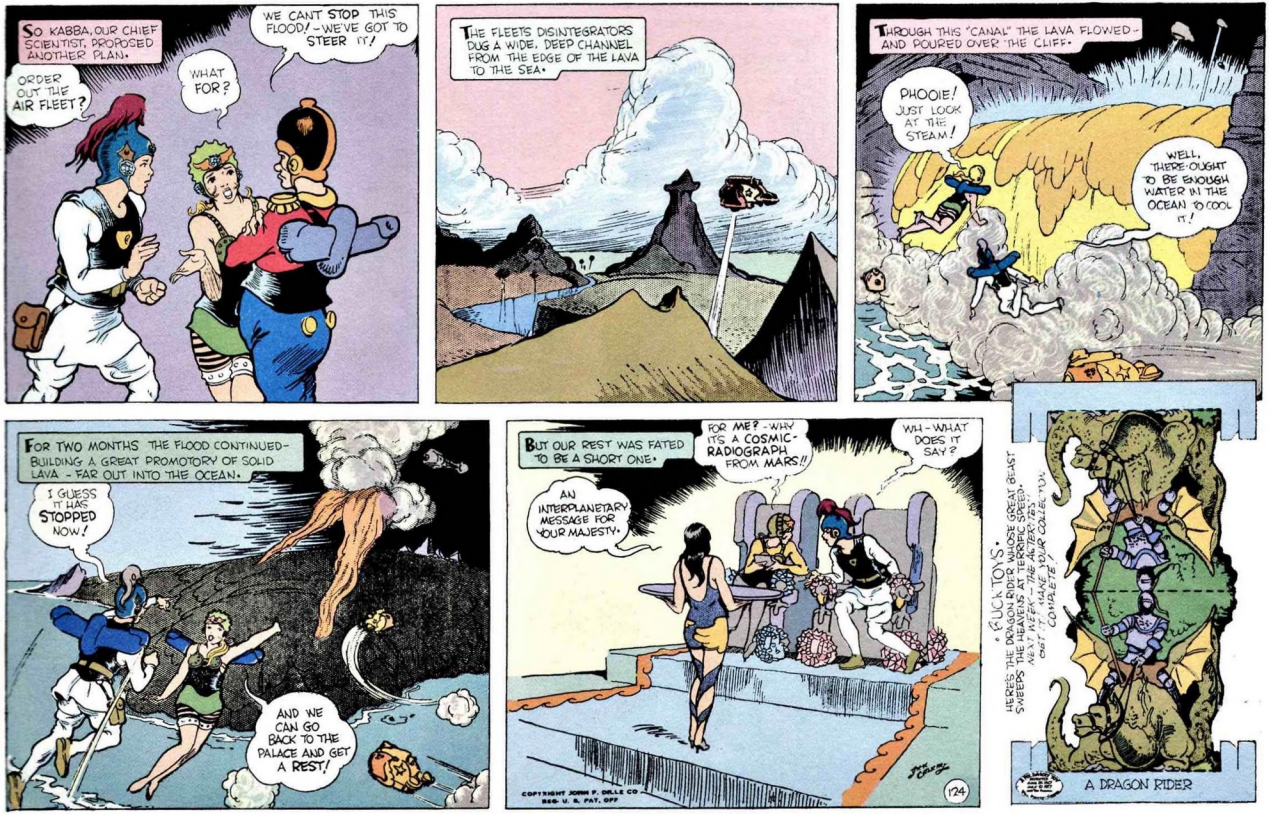

25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WRITTEN BY PHILIP NOWLAN DRAWN BY DICK CALKINS
YEDDO, A PRINCE OF MARS AND UNWORTHY UNCLE OF ALURA, HAD USURPED OUR POWER AS SUPREME MONARCHS OF VENUS BY DECEIVING THE VENUSIANS INTO BELIEVING WE HAD PERISHED - RETURNING TO VENUS WE RALLIED OUR FOLLOWERS AND OVERTHREW YEDDO - CRAFTILY HE ESCAPED AND BOARDED A MARTIAN SPACE SHIP. THEN, BY A RUSE, HE CAPTURED ALURA AND ME AND WAS NOW FLASHING BACK TO MARS.
Buddy Deering
WE SURE WRECKED YEDDO'S PLANS WHEN WE BLEW THE GENERATORS UNDER THE PALACE AND THE WHOLE PLACE EXPLODED!
BUT IT DIDN'T DO US MUCH GOOD!
IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE SHIP, YEDDO AND HIS CHIEF LIEUTENANT WERE DECIDING OUR FATE.
BUT YOUR HIGHNESS FORGETS THAT ALURA IS A PRINCESS OF MARS AS WELL AS QUEEN OF VENUS - AND OUTRANKS YOUR HIGHNESS! - OUR PEOPLE WOULD RESENT YOUR HURTING HER AND —
SHUT UP! I HAVE AS MUCH PATIENCE AS ANY MAN! BUT BUDDY AND ALURA HAVE THWARTED ME! - THEY SHALL TASTE THE MARTIAN WHIP!
YEDDO WAS BEYOND REASON.
SILENCE! OR I'LL USE THE WHIP ON YOU - HAVE THEM BROUGHT BEFORE ME - AT ONCE!
BUT DON'T YOU SEE - THE CREW ALL KNOW ABOUT ALURA - IF YOU COULD TAKE YOUR REVENGE IN SECRET, IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT!
SO GUARDS CAME TO OUR CELL FOR US.
I AM A PRINCESS OF MARS! - ARE YOU MARTIANS GOING TO LET YEDDO TREAT ME THIS WAY?
WE DON'T LIKE IT, PRINCESS! BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS!
IT'S A SHAME! YEDDO IS IN A FURIOUS MOOD!
HE MUST HAVE GONE MAD!
AS SOON AS YEDDO SAW US AN INSANE RAGE GRIPPED HIM.
A FINE UNCLE AND MARTIAN PRINCE YOU ARE!
YOU BIG COWARD!
NO ONE CAN BALK MY PLANS THE WAY YOU DID AND GET AWAY WITH IT! I'LL-I'LL —
SUDDENLY THE LASH WHISTLED THROUGH THE AIR AT ALURA. BUT —
OH! OH! BUDDY!
YOU BRUTE! I'LL LICK YOU EMPTY HANDED!

THEN THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN!
VEDDO HAS GONE MAD!
PIN THE CROOK DOWN!
NOW WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HIM?
HOLD HIM!—TIE HIM UP!
AT LAST WE SUBDUED THE MADMAN.
IT SHALL BE AS YOU SAY, PRINCESS!
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL SENSIBLE!
YOU ARE IN COMMAND NOW!—WE CAN'T FOLLOW A MADMAN!
SO THE MARTIANS ELECTED ALURA COMMANDER OF THE SHIP.
YOU ARE OF THE ROYAL BLOOD OF MARS! YOUR RULE IS ABSOLUTE!
BUT WHAT ABOUT BUDDY? HE'S KING OF VENUS!
THAT'S RIGHT, ALURA—BUT THESE PEOPLE ARE MARTIANS—I'LL JUST BE A KIND OF ASSISTANT TO YOU.
BACK ON VENUS, WHERE OUR PEOPLE THOUGHT WE HAD PERISHED IN THE WRECK OF THE PALACE, GRIEF AND DESPONDENCY PREVAILED.
WHEN WE LOST BUDDY AND ALURA?
WE SHALL HAVE A GREAT MEMORIAL CEREMONY FOR THEM.
WHAT GOOD DID IT DO US TO THROW OUT VEDDO?
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BUT AS THE PROCESSION STARTED TOWARD THE RUINS OF THE PALACE—OUR SPACE SHIP ARRIVED OVER OUR CAPITAL.
HELLO EVERYBODY!
WHAT'S ALL THE "CELEBRATION"?—HOW ABOUT GETTING OUR BIG RUBY AND SAPPHIRE OUT OF THE WRECKAGE?
BUDDY!
ALURA!
JACK OLIVER
TODAY ANOTHER FOLD-A-WAY BUCK TOY
ADD THIS TO YOUR P. ANTARIUM COLLECTION
WATCH THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK FOR ANOTHER BUCK TOY OF KARRA, THE WONDER WORKER!
FOLD ON DOTTED LINE
A BIRD RIDER


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
WHEN ALURA AND I RETURNED TO THE PLANET VENUS FROM MERCURY, WE FOUND THAT HER UNCLE, YEDDO, DECEIVING OUR LOYAL VENUSIANS INTO THE BELIEF THAT WE HAD PERISHED, HAD SEIZED THE REINS OF POWER AND WAS RULING IN OUR STEAD OVER THE WHOLE PLANET - THERE ENSUED A DESPERATE STRUGGLE WHICH ENDED WHEN HIS MARTIANS REBELLED AT HIS INJUSTICE, ACKNOWLEDGING ALURA AS THEIR QUEEN — WE SENT YEDDO TO JAIL UNTIL WE COULD DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HIM —
Buddy Deering
WE PUT GEM CUTTERS TO WORK ON THE GREAT SAPPHIRE AND RUBY WE HAD BROUGHT FROM MERCURY.
THE RUBY THRONE FOR KING BUDDY - AND THE SAPPHIRE FOR QUEEN ALURA!
NEVER IN THE UNIVERSE WERE THERE TWO SUCH THRONES AS THESE WILL BE!
WHEN THE THRONES WERE FINISHED, WE USED THE 'CHIPS' — MAGNIFICENT JEWELS IN THEMSELVES - FOR ADORNMENT.
IT'S JUST TOO GORGEOUS! THE ONLY THING THAT WORRIES ME IS WHAT TO DO WITH UNCLE YEDDO - IF WE COULD JUST EXILE HIM ON A MOON OR SOMETHING - ONLY VENUS HASN'T ANY MOONS.
LET'S MAKE ONE! - I BET KABBA COULD FIGURE OUT HOW TO DO IT!
WE PUT IT UP TO KAPPA THE ALPHA CENTAURIAN, WHO WAS OUR CHIEF SCIENTIST.
I THINK WE COULD MANAGE IT - HOW ABOUT UNDERMINING A SECTION OF THE GREAT DESERT, AND BLOWING IT OUT INTO SPACE?
COULD WE REALLY DO IT? MARVELOUS!
AND BEING DESERT, IT'S NO GOOD TO ANYBODY!
WE UNDERMINED A CONE-SHAPED SECTION, QUARTER OF A MILE WIDE, WITH DISINTEGRATOR RAYS.
WHEN ALL WAS READY, KABBA CAUSED AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION - THE WHOLE SECTION WAS BLOWN AWAY FROM THE PLANET!


WHEN IT HAD COOLED AND SETTLED IN ITS ORBIT-WE SENT UP A SPACE FLEET-EACH VESSEL CARRYING AROUND ITSELF BY COSMIC MAGNETISM A VAST QUANTITY OF MOISTURE-LADEN AIR-TO FORM THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE NEW MOON.
WE LANDED YEDDO THERE, AND-
THERE'S LUMBER-YOU CAN BUILD YOURSELF A HOUSE-AND THERE'S A SUPPLY OF CANNED GOODS.
AND HERE'S A PACKAGE OF SEEDS-YOU CAN RAISE YOUR OWN FOOD WHEN THE CANNED GOODS GIVE OUT!
BLAST YOU, BUDDY DEERING! IF I EVER GET OFF THIS MISERABLE SCRAP OF A MOON-LOOK OUT!
SO YEDDO BEGAN LIFE ANEW-WITH NOTHING BUT HIS MEAN DISPOSITION FOR COMPANY.
TO THINK OF IT!-ME!-A PRINCE OF MARS! EXILED FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE ON THIS LITTLE LUMP OF EARTH FLOATING IN VENUS!! OH WHY DID I EVER PICK A FIGHT WITH THOSE TWO?
BUT BACK ON VENUS WE HAD TROUBLES OF OUR OWN.
YOUR MAJESTIES! THE HOLE IN THE DESERT!-THAT YOU BLEW THE MOON OUT OF! A FLOOD OF LAVA IS FLOWING UP OUT OF IT!-SPREADING IN EVERY DIRECTION!
CALL KABBA! GET OUR FLYING BELTS!
WHAT!?
COPYRIGHT JOHN F. DILLE CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
IT WAS ONLY TOO TRUE.
GOOD NIGHT! ITS COVERING THE WHOLE DESERT! AND WHEN IT REACHES THE INHABITED SECTIONS-
I NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
HOW CAN WE STOP IT?
123
CUT HERE
NEXT WEEK-THE DRAGON RIDER A THRILLING BUCKTOY THAT WILL ADD NEW FUN AND INTEREST TO YOUR BUCK ROY COLLECTION. TELL YOUR FRIENDS-AND DON'T MISS A SINGLE ONE.
FOLD ON DOTTED LINES
KABBA, MAN OF SCIENCE


25th CENTURY A.D.
BUCK ROGERS
THE REIGN OF ALURA AND MYSELF AS SUPREME MONARCHS OF THE PLANET VENUS SEEMED DESTINED TO BE JUST ONE CRISIS AFTER ANOTHER. NO SOONER WAS A GREAT DANGER OVERCOME, OR A THRILLING VICTORY WON, THAN SOME NEW, PERILOUS AND AMAZING ADVENTURE WAS PRECIPITATED. WE HAD MANUFACTURED A MOON FOR VENUS BY THROWING OFF INTO SPACE A SECTION OF THE GREAT DESERT - AND NOW MOLTEN LAVA WAS POURING UP OUT OF THE DESERT - IT HAD REACHED INHABITED AREAS, AND THREATENED TO ENGULF ALL THAT SECTION OF THE GLOBE IN A FIERY FLOOD.
Buddy Deering
DESPERATE MEASURES WERE NEEDED.
OH, WHAT CAN WE DO?
MOBILIZE THE ARMY! - DISPATCH THE GIANTS TO THE SCENE AT ONCE! GET THE DISINTEGRATOR BATTERIES INTO ACTION!
AT ONCE, YOUR MAJESTY!
AS CAREFULLY AS THEY COULD, THE GIANTS CARRIED COTTAGES — AND WHOLE VILLAGES - BACK FROM THE SLOWLY ADVANCING FLOOD OF FLAMING LAVA.
BATTERY AFTER BATTERY OF DISINTEGRATORS WENT INTO ACTION, BLASTING THE LAVA INTO NOTHINGNESS!
BUT WE WOULD HAVE NEEDED A MILLION DISINTEGRATORS.
IT'S COMING FASTER THAN WE CAN DESTROY IT!
IT'S GOT US LICKED! MOVE THE MACHINE BACK AGAIN!


SO KABBA, OUR CHIEF SCIENTIST, PROPOSED ANOTHER PLAN.
ORDER OUT THE AIR FLEET?
WHAT FOR?
WE CAN'T STOP THIS FLOOD! - WE'VE GOT TO STEER IT!
THE FLEETS DISINTEGRATORS DUG A WIDE, DEEP CHANNEL FROM THE EDGE OF THE LAVA TO THE SEA.
THROUGH THIS "CANAL" THE LAVA FLOWED - AND POURED OVER THE CLIFF.
PHOOIE! JUST LOOK AT THE STEAM!
WELL, THERE OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH WATER IN THE OCEAN TO COOL IT!
FOR TWO MONTHS THE FLOOD CONTINUED - BUILDING A GREAT PROMOTORY OF SOLID LAVA - FAR OUT INTO THE OCEAN.
I GUESS IT HAS STOPPED NOW!
AND WE CAN GO BACK TO THE PALACE AND GET A REST!
BUT OUR REST WAS FATED TO BE A SHORT ONE.
AN INTERPLANETARY MESSAGE FOR YOUR MAJESTY.
FOR ME? - WHY IT'S A COSMIC-RADIOGRAPH FROM MARS!!
WH-WHAT DOES IT SAY?
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FUCK TOYS.
HERE'S THE DRAGON RIDER WHOSE GREAT BEAST SWEEPS THE HEAVENS AT TERRIFIC SPEED. NOW IF I HAVE YOUR COLLECTION COMPLETE!
A DRAGON RIDER